

# Confederate Veteran.



VOL. XXXV.

MAY, 1927

NO. 5



GEN. J. C. FOSTER, COMMANDER IN CHIEF, U. C. V.

Elected at Reunion in Tampa, Fla., April 5-8, 1927.

James Calvin Foster, a native of South Carolina, served during the War between the States with the 1st South Carolina Battalion. He has been Commander of the Dick Dowling Camp, Houston, Tex., for fourteen years and was Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department, U. C. V., 1926-27.

**SPECIAL OFFER FOR THE MONTH OF MAY.**

A book that everybody should read is that on our "Women of the South in War Times," which was published under the auspices of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Thousands of this book have been sold, but there are still many homes and libraries where it should be. Every reader of the VETERAN should have this book and should see that others have it. The VETERAN has helped to distribute it and wants to place many more copies, and in that interest is making a special offer of the book with a year's subscription to the VETERAN at \$3.50. The book itself sells at \$2.50.

This offer is especially for the month of May, and it is hoped that a record sale may be made in that time. Send in your order promptly for a copy of this book, which records the heroism and self-sacrifice of the women of the South during the dark days of the Confederacy.

**OLD BOOKS.**

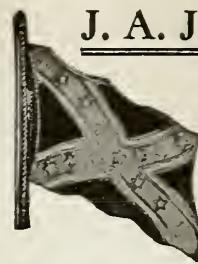
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NOTICE

147 Fulton Street  
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Mrs. M. C. Parker, of Greenville, Tex., would like to get in communication with any surviving comrade or friend of her husband who can give some information on his war service. J. F. Parker was a member of Company I, 17th Tennessee Infantry, commanded by A. S. Marks, later governor of Tennessee. She will appreciate any information that will help her to establish her husband's service.

N. A. Gregg, of Spindale, N. C., is anxious to get in touch with some one who was in service with his father, George W. Gregg, who was a private of Company E, 9th Kentucky Cavalry. He enlisted June 1, 1862, at Knoxville, Tenn.; also served in the 4th Kentucky Mounted Rifles, and was in Morgan's command until that general was killed; was then under General Duke; was captured at Blue Island, Ohio River, June 19, 1863; was paroled at Camp Douglas, Ill., and transferred to Point Lookout, Md., for exchange March 2, 1865.

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# Confederate Veteran

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OFFICIALLY REPRESENTS:

UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,  
UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY,  
CONFEDERATED SOUTHERN MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION,  
SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Though men deserve, they may not win, success;  
The brave will honor the brave, vanquished none the less.

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VOL. XXXV.

NASHVILLE, TENN., MAY, 1927.

No. 5. { S. A. CUNNINGHAM  
FOUNDER.

## UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS GENERAL OFFICERS.

GEN. J. C. FOSTER, Houston, Tex. .... *Commander in Chief*  
GEN. H. R. LEE, Nashville, Tenn. .... *Adjutant General and Chief of Staff*  
MRS. W. B. KERNAN, 7219 Elm Street, New Orleans, La.  
Assistant to the Adjutant General  
GEN. W. D. MATTHEWS, Oklahoma City, Okla. .... *Chaplain General*

## DEPARTMENT COMMANDERS.

GEN. E. D. TAYLOR, Richmond, Va. .... *Army of Northern Virginia*  
GEN. A. T. GOODWYN, Elmore, Ala. .... *Army of Tennessee*  
GEN. R. A. MILLER, Abilene, Tex. .... *Trans-Mississippi*

## DIVISION COMMANDERS.

ALABAMA—Jasper. .... Gen. T. P. Lamkin  
ARKANSAS—Little Rock. .... Gen. J. W. Hollis  
FLORIDA—Tallahassee. .... Gen. T. J. Appleyard  
GEORGIA—Vidalia. .... Gen. M. G. Murchison  
KENTUCKY—Richmond. .... Gen. N. B. Deatherage  
LOUISIANA—Coushatta. .... Gen. L. W. Stephens  
MARYLAND—Baltimore. .... Gen. H. M. Wharton  
MISSISSIPPI—Magnolia. .... Gen. W. M. Wroten  
MISSOURI—Kansas City. .... Gen. A. A. Pearson  
NORTH CAROLINA, Ansonville. .... Gen. W. A. Smith  
OKLAHOMA—Tulsa. .... Gen. J. A. Yeager  
SOUTH CAROLINA—Columbia. .... Gen. D. W. McLaurin  
TENNESSEE—Nashville. .... Gen. John P. Hickman  
TEXAS—Abilene. .... Gen. R. A. Miller  
VIRGINIA—Petersburg. .... Gen. Homer Atkinson  
WEST VIRGINIA—Lewisburg. .... Gen. Thomas H. Dennis  
CALIFORNIA—Los Angeles. .... Gen. S. S. Simmons

## HONORARY APPOINTMENTS.

GEN. C. I. WALKER, Charleston, S. C. .... *Honorary Commander for Life*  
GEN. JAMES A. THOMAS, Dublin, Ga. .... *Honorary Commander for Life*  
GEN. K. M. VAN ZANDT, Fort Worth, Tex. .... *Honorary Commander for Life*  
GEN. W. B. FREEMAN, Richmond, Va. .... *Honorary Commander for Life*  
GEN. FELIX H. ROBERTSON, Waco, Tex. .... *Honorary Commander for Life*  
REV. GILES B. COOKE, Mathews, Va. .... *Honorary Chaplain General for Life*

## MEMORIAL DAY CONTRIBUTIONS.

This is to authorize Mrs. Albert Sidney Porter, President of the Ohio Division, U. D. C., to solicit flowers and contributions for a Memorial Day service on Johnson's Island, on May 30, 1927.

MRS. ST. JOHN ALISON LAWTON, *President General, U. D. C.*  
Address Mrs. A. S. Porter at 1246 Webb Road, Lakewood, Ohio.

## IN FOREIGN LANDS.

BY CASSIE MONCURE LYNE.

### MEMORIAL DAY.

Our country mourns to-day—but with a pride  
That checks the tears, yet swells the heart  
For her brave sons who went forth on the tide  
To foreign lands and nobly did their part.

They were all young, just in life's sunny prime,  
Ready to die for conscience and for right;  
They now have passed beyond the touch of time  
Where perfect day fades never into night.

Yet none fought for mere conquest such as Mars  
Holds to the eyes of greed, to tempt with gain,  
But martyrs battling to break down the bars  
Of tyranny—to save the world from shame:

Worthy they proved of sires who had wrought  
To mold our nation and to keep us free.  
Like Washington, they stand first in our heart—  
Their purity and knighthood rank with Lee.

## OFFICIAL APPOINTMENTS.

By virtue of authority vested in me as Commander in Chief, United Confederate Veterans, election at the reunion at Tampa, Fla., April 5-8, I have appointed Gen. Harry Rene Lee, Nashville, Tenn., as Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, U. C. V., and Mrs. Winnie Booth Kernan, New Orleans, La., as Assistant to the Adjutant General. Please address all communications to General Lee and send all dues from Camps and commissioned officers to Mrs. Kernan.

In taking command of the United Confederate Veterans Association, I ask the support of all officers and members that we may make this year the banner year of our great organization.

With love to all, I am your comrade,

J. C. FOSTER,  
*Commander in Chief, U. C. V.*  
3604 Fannin Street, Houston, Tex.

## • Confederate Veteran.

Office: Methodist Publishing House Building, Nashville, Tenn.

E. D. POPE, EDITOR.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S BOOK ON THE WAR BETWEEN  
THE STATES.

Referring to the criticism by Matthew Page Andrews of David Knowles's book on "The American Civil War," which appeared in the VETERAN for February, Mr. Knowles thinks he has been misunderstood, and asks space in the VETERAN for an explanatory statement of some of the points of criticism. The VETERAN is glad to publish this for Mr. Knowles, and appreciation is here expressed on behalf of the South for his expressions of admiration, even affection, for the South and her people in a letter accompanying the statement. But whether or not Mr. Andrews misinterpreted some of his expressions—possibly due to the extreme brevity of his work—there are certain things which Mr. Andrews did not mention which might make the situation worse. It is certainly an unpleasant picture in which the author introduces the Southern social and economic conditions, which he does in the following: "But there was a dark side to Southern society beyond the canker of slavery. There is no doubt that the Southern aristocracy were, as a whole, unintellectual." In that paragraph the author makes the mistake of assuming that all economic inventions were the product of the brains of the North, and it so happened that the three things mentioned as illustrations were all introduced below the Mason and Dixon Line, as Mr. Andrews pointed out. General Lee said, "We had, I was satisfied, sacred principles to maintain and rights to defend for which we were in duty bound to do our best, even if we perished in the endeavor," but in looking through this book of Mr. Knowles we find very little evidence of any adequate treatment or statement of these principles.

But we are ever willing to be fair-minded in the South, and cheerfully give place to Mr. Knowles's defense of his book. He says:

"Mr. Andrews writes: 'He asserts with assurance that, from the beginning, the South promoted the aristocratic theory of government, while the North promoted the democratic one.'

"My words are: 'The Southern States had an aristocratic fashion of society, while New England was always of a republican temper of mind.' And again: 'The North was democratic, the South aristocratic in spirit.' I notice that an advertisement on the cover of the February CONFEDERATE VETERAN alludes to the South as the "Cavalier race."

"Again: 'Mr. Knowles seems to think the South "has left no impress upon the nation." The opinion alluded to runs as follows: 'The United States, as a nation, retains few of the characteristics of New England, and none at all of the South.' This is, I think, substantially true, but the context of this passage, and the whole tone of my book, surely make it abundantly clear that I consider the United States to be the poorer as a result.

"Again: 'The influence of the fiction which has been mistaken for history is apparent when Mr. Knowles speaks of "The breeding of slaves for death or shame, the lash, the bloodhound, and the branding-iron," etc.' My words are 'Pictures were drawn by the North of life on the cotton plantations . . . the breeding of slaves, etc. . . . were the commonplaces of such literature.' It is surely clear that I am quoting extreme views, not without sarcasm, and that I am not committing myself to any adherence to them.

"Again: 'Our author is under the false impression that the mid-century English economic system had not begun in the North.' I do not know where I seem to give such an impression; I was certainly perfectly aware that it had.

"Again: 'Mr. Knowles admires Abraham Lincoln above all men and simultaneously admires the ideas of the abolitionists.' I have never admired Lincoln above all men. I say in my preface that I consider him the greatest statesman of his age, but anyone who reads my book carefully will see that I make reservations with regard to his character, which I do not do in the case of Lee. I have never admired the ideas of the abolitionists. I say: 'Whom shall we blame for the war? . . . the supporters of the bitter abolitionist campaign at the North.'

"Again: 'Mr. Knowles ignores President Lincoln's repeated protestations of noninterference with slavery where it existed; and that he declared the Emancipation Proclamation was a war measure.' My words are: 'A. Lincoln, had always maintained that opposition to slavery should be constitutional' and 'no unconstitutional action was intended against it where it was established,' and 'the immediate occasion of his change of policy was a question of military expediency.'

"In the above notes I have confined myself to criticism of passages in the review which seemed to me to misrepresent my meaning. On one point it is very likely I am wrong. Mr. Andrews says that there is no basis for the story of Lee's alluding to Davenport's devotion to duty. My authority for this is the life of Lee by his nephew, Lee Childe, published within a few years of Lee's death, where it occurs in a letter from Lee to one of his sons. This seemed to me sufficient guarantee for its authenticity, combined as it is with the noble tone of the letter itself. But I built no argument upon the story. It is certainly not unworthy of Lee."

## MATTHEW FONTAINE MAURY.

BY VIRGINIA LUCAS, CHARLES TOWN, W. VA.

"When the time comes, and I depart,  
I would be carried where the bloom  
Of rhododendron floods the land—  
Rose of the sky, rose of the tomb;  
And flower o' the heart" . . .

I understand

Just what the great sea wizard thought;  
Whether for beauty he had wrought,  
Making of science still a flame  
To draw the spirit forth to God,  
Or for mankind's plain uses brought  
Reason to rule the deep, he came  
At last, as all, to the green sod,  
And the rhodora marks his name. . . .

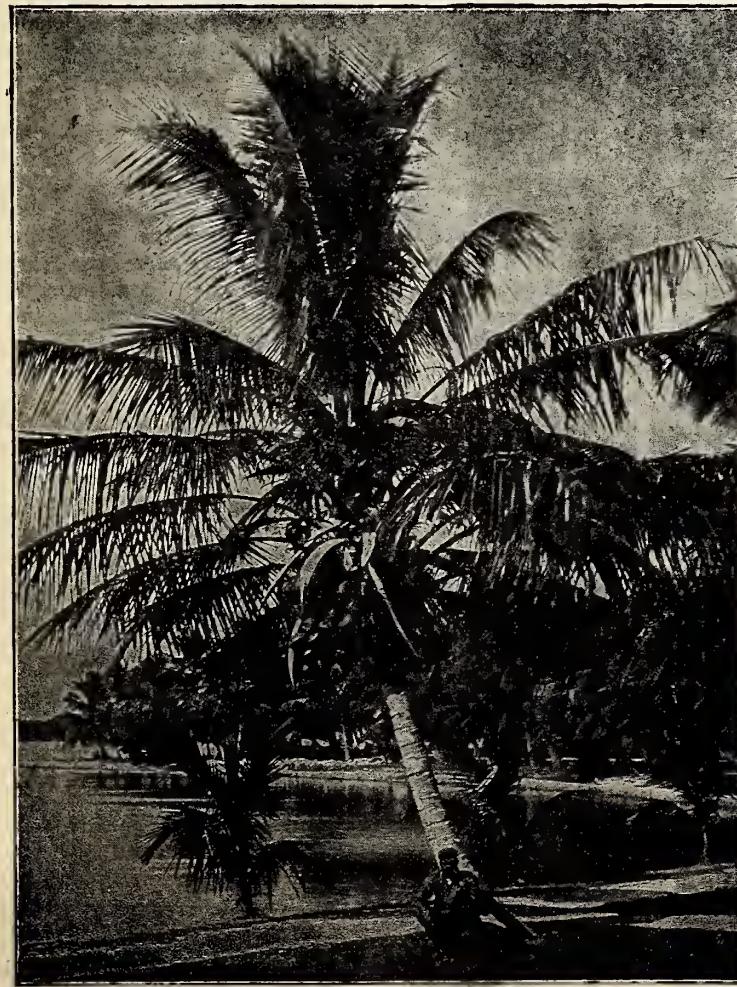
For me, however, one whose days  
Run down the little village ways,  
I will forego the lofty hill,  
The sunset, and the golden stars.  
Bury me deep where my comrades still  
Pass and repass. My pulse shall thrill  
More joyous here than even—on Mars!  
Angels and saints may dwell apart,  
But I have given the earth my heart.

## THE REUNION IN TAMPA.

In a wonderful spirit of coöperation and hospitality, the city of Tampa, Fla., entertained the United Confederate Veterans in their thirty-seventh annual reunion, April 5-8. It seemed that nothing was left undone to make this occasion notable in every way. This was the general sentiment among the veterans and other visitors in attendance, and the provision made for the comfort and entertainment of the veterans who were the special guests of the city was remarkable in its completeness. Dr. Sumter L. Lowry, Sr., as chairman of the Executive Committee, and his corps of committees, gave continuous thought and attention to every detail in preparing for this Confederate host, and to all of them and to the whole city the appreciative thanks of the organization was expressed by the retiring Commander in Chief, Gen. M. D. Vance, in the following:

"The thirty-seventh annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans, which has just come to a close in Tampa, will go down in history as one of the most successful from every standpoint this organization ever has held.

"We never have had a more cordial reception and never have been made to feel more at home than the citizens of Tampa have made us feel during the four days we have been here. They have taken our comfort and well-being closely to their hearts; they have made it a personal matter and have neglected their own private business to make our business and our pleasure their own.



THE COCOANUT PALM OF FLORIDA, BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL.

5\*

"The arrangements for feeding and housing the veterans never have been surpassed at any reunion. The barracks, where most of them were quartered during the reunion, were clean, comfortable, well lighted, and well ventilated. The food was of the best and was intelligently prepared to make the strongest appeal even to the most delicate appetite. I know this to be true, because I went over and ate with the boys myself. I know they feel the same way about it.

"We are very glad to have been the guests of Tampa. It has been a pleasure to visit this great city and this great State. The delightful association with these hospitable and courteous citizens always will be one of our most pleasant recollections. Our hearts have been won by them, and it is with real regret that we bid them good-by."

Indeed, the whole State was like one family in extending a welcome to the reunion visitors. In Jacksonville and Orlando breakfasts and luncheons were prepared for the refreshment of veterans passing through, there being a brief stop at these places. During the reunion, Bradenton and Ellenton and Palmetto gave a delightful motor trip through the Manatee country, including a visit to the old Gamble mansion, where refreshments were served by the Daughters of the Confederacy. Take it all in all, Florida and Tampa gave a welcome and entertainment that will linger long as a pleasant memory, and places of meeting in the future will find it difficult to surpass this hospitality. There were many receptions, teas and dances given in compliment to other visitors to Tampa during the reunion, and the days and nights were a series of festivities. Tampa was in gala mood and right royally did she entertain.

In addition to caring for the veterans during their stay in Tampa, each one was given a box lunch for his refreshment during the homeward journey. Twenty-five hundred veterans were housed at the State Fair Barracks and fed in the mess hall. While no official figures are available at present, it is estimated that between three and four thousand veterans attended the reunion in Tampa.

## THE CONVENTION.

The business meetings of the convention began on Wednesday morning, April 6, with the welcome addresses and responses. Although Governor Martin was not able to be present, on account of the meeting of the State legislature, his greeting to the boys in gray was made by Gen. T. J. Appleyard, Commander of the Florida State Division, U. C. V., while Dr. Sumter L. Lowry gave the welcome to the reunion. He was followed by Hon. Perry C. Wall in the welcome to Tampa; Hon. C. M. Brown, Sr., on behalf of the State; the welcome in behalf of the Sons of Confederate Veterans of the State was made by Hon. W. Raleigh Petteway. The response in behalf of the Confederate Veterans was made by Gen. H. M. Wharton, Commander of the Maryland Division and former Chaplain General, U. C. V. A beautiful poem in tribute to "John Brooke, of Tampa," was read by the author, Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle.

The afternoon session of this day was given over to committee reports, which were also carried over to the morning session of the 7th. The convention was suspended at twelve o'clock for the Memorial exercises in tribute to those who had passed during the previous year. The long list of comrades who have bivouacked on the other shore since the

meeting in Birmingham was a sad reminder of the rapid passing of the gray. There were many losses also reported by the Confederate Southern Memorial Association and the Sons of Veterans in this joint memorial service—a long, long roll call of memory, and the poem by Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle fittingly enshrined them.

#### ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The last actions of the convention on Thursday afternoon were the election of officers and the selection of a place of meeting for 1928. The vote for Commander in Chief was very close, Gen. J. C. Foster, of Texas, former Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department, U. C. V., winning with 494 votes to the 470 cast for Gen. Edgar D. Taylor, of Virginia. In accordance with the wish of General Taylor, the convention then made the choice of General Foster unanimous. Responding to the greeting expressed by the convention in thunderous applause, the new Commander in Chief said: "I appreciate the honor you have conferred upon me, and my sincere hope is that you will love me as much one year from now as you seem to love me to-day."

Gen. Edgar D. Taylor, of Richmond, Va., was re-elected Commander of the Army of Northern Virginia Department.

Gen. A. T. Goodwyn, of Elmore, Ala., was elected Commander of the Army of Tennessee Department.

Gen. R. A. Miller, of Abilene, Tex., was elected Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department.

The new Commander in Chief announced the reappointment of Gen. Harry Rene Lee, of Tennessee, as Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, with Mrs. Winnie Booth Kernan, of New Orleans, as Assistant to the Adjutant General.

#### THE REUNION IN 1928.

The invitation to meet in Little Rock, Ark., was accepted by the veterans enthusiastically. The invitation came from the governor of the State and was formally presented by Dr. Morgan Smith, Commander of the Arkansas Division, Sons of Confederate Veterans, who stated that the legislature of his State had set a precedent by voting \$30,000 toward the entertainment of the veterans should the invitation be accepted. "And we are going to double that to see that you have a good time in Little Rock," Dr. Smith added.

Atlanta, Ga., and Lexington, Ky., had sent their representatives to invite the convention for 1928, but withdrew in favor of Little Rock when it was known that the State of Arkansas had sent the invitation. Atlanta gave notice that she wanted it for 1929, when it is expected that the Stone Mountain Memorial will be near completion.

#### THE PARADE.

The reunion is no reunion without the parade. All thought is centered upon that, and it is the climax of this week of happy association. The parade in Tampa was all of that and more. Thousands took part in it, and many more thousands viewed it from housetop and street. Eighteen bands gave impetus to its movements with their martial airs and melodies of Southern life. Though the veterans are too feeble now to march to these strains, they yet added their voices in rebel yells and wild calls from the cars in which they whirled past the enthusiastic spectators and the reviewing stand. Com-



A FLORIDA LAKE IN TROPICAL SETTING.

pany B, of Nashville, Tenn., now but a remnant of its former force, left its car before reaching the reviewing stand and in its old jeans and army rifles marched past the Commander in Chief and his official party. Forrest's Cavalry rode by astride as in army days, and paused to give the military salute; and cars and floats full of pretty girls went by in bewildering procession, with bands interspersed to give their tuneful music.

Fifteen thousand or more were in the parade, and two hours were required to pass a given point. It was a long, long line of march, but they came through with flying colors. Inspired by this colorful procession, the editor of the Tampa *Daily Times* said of it:

"A nobler body never moved in parade. Their numbers have dwindled. They can march no more for any distance. So they rode—rode in state. They rode in the vehicles that carried them and upon the heart throbs of those who beheld them. The sight they presented was quite a different one from that presented by them and their companions as in the sixties they ran that they might get into battle. They are only a remnant, but a remnant that makes the Confederate hosts more and more regiments of veneration. They are old and feeble now. But they are heroes. Time nor eternity will rob them of that heritage. It is not many more times that they will form in procession. Their ranks grow thinner year by year. It will not be long before they will sleep, with feet toward the east, waiting to march into the presence of Lee and Jackson and the thousands of worthy comrades who have gone before them to bivouac with the dead. Not many years now until the Confederate soldier will be but a memory. But he will always be a glorious memory."

"The parade has just gone by!

"God bless you, Confederate soldiers; and you, their sons; and you, Southern women; and you, soldiers of our common country; and you, citizens, one and all. And may he keep our memories sweet, our country worthy and beloved, our liberties unimpaired, and our Constitution inviolate and inviolable, and our motives clean until all of us have 'crossed over the river to rest under the shade of the trees.' Then may he do all these things, and better ones, for those who will come after us."

#### RESOLUTIONS.

The following resolutions, offered by Gen. A. T. Goodwyn, of Alabama, now Commander of Army of Tennessee De-

partment, U. C. V., were unanimously indorsed by the Committee on Resolutions and unanimously adopted by the convention assembled at Tampa:

"Resolved, by the surviving veterans of the Confederate armies in their thirty-seventh annual reunion in the city of Tampa, April 5-8, 1927:

"1. We bow in grateful reverence to our Heavenly Father for prolonging our lives with many blessings, and for his providence in bringing us together in a spirit of fraternal comradeship, reviving many proud and happy memories of our patriotic struggle for the hallowed principles of local self-government and constitutional law.

"2. We appeal to each veteran to do his part in recording his experiences by speech, by letter, by facts that the future historian may be informed of the causes of the deplorable war and the spirit with which it was waged. We prayerfully hope for the truth, the whole truth, and only the truth of the tragic years of 1861-65.

"3. When the war closed, we returned to our homes and fields and found them desolated. Under military impositions we were confronted with such trying economic and racial conditions as never before had tested the wisdom, patience, and conditions that in historic review bring a blush of shame to intelligent people throughout the country. While our duties were calling us to meet these serious conditions, partisans were writing history, largely sectional, malicious, and false. We appeal to fair-minded scholarship for a truthful history that will do justice to all involved.

"4. We congratulate ourselves that the thoughtful people of all sections are beginning to see, what we have always known, that in pursuing our course we have been within our historic, constitutional, and moral rights, as taught and exemplified by our Revolutionary ancestors. These facts are clearly illustrated in Statuary Hall of our national Capitol, where the statues of Washington and Lee stand side by side, Washington in his Revolutionary uniform and Lee in his Confederate uniform, high exponents of the same sacred principles. We are proud of our leadership. We confidently hold it up for the contemplation of the historian as typical of the highest manhood. The three heroic figures in the administration at the sunset of the Confederacy, Jefferson Davis, Commander in Chief, C. S. A.; Robert E. Lee, Commander in Arms; John C. Breckinridge, Secretary of War. We challenge the student of the ages to produce their equals in cultural graces, in unselfish patriotism, in patient endurance, in inflexible integrity, and in nobility of character. We point to them with pride as exemplars for future generations."

\* \* \*

A resolution that a booklet on the life and official position of Jefferson Davis, by David Albright Long, be adopted by the U. C. V., to be placed in schools, North and South, and in libraries, was adopted.

A resolution was also adopted authorizing Commanders of the various Camps of Veterans to appoint sons or daughters of veterans as assistants to the Adjutants of the Camps without additional compensation.

\* \* \*

A resolution was adopted that "A Youth's History of the Great Civil War," by Horton, "in its essential statement of facts, which we believe to be true, is hereby indorsed as a publication that should be widely distributed at the South as well as the North, and that we commend the patriotic efforts of those who have caused it to be republished, and urge its adoption and use in schools and libraries of the South."

W. O. Hart, Commissary General, U. C. V., made a most commendatory report on the arrangements for housing and feeding the veterans who were quartered in the barracks at the Fair Grounds. Meals were served to over a thousand veterans at a time, and they were well prepared and served. His report concluded with congratulations to those in charge for the satisfactory manner in which this feature of the reunion was carried out, and it was adopted unanimously.

#### INTERESTING VISITORS.

An interesting figure among the veterans attending this reunion in Tampa was Gen. Felix Houston Robertson, of Texas, last of the Confederate brigadiers. Though eighty-eight years of age, and confined to a wheeled chair, General Robertson was a participant in the activities of the reunion and enjoyed the meeting again with old comrades and friends. Tribute was paid to General Robertson by the convention in making him Honorary Commander for Life, and this was done by a rising vote after the motion was put by Adjutant General Harry Rene Lee in the early part of the convention.

Doubtless the oldest veteran attending this reunion was Col. Ebenezer C. Liles, of San Antonio, Fla., who is nearing his one hundred and second anniversary. He served with the 39th Mississippi Regiment, and was one of those who went through the terrible siege of Vicksburg. He was formerly Commander of the Pasco County Camp, U. V. C., but there are now only two veterans left in Pasco County, Colonel Liles and David Kennerly.

Among the older men in attendance was J. R. Tyree, of Richmond, Va., ninety-six years of age, who claims to be one of the most active men of his years in the South. Comrade Tyree fought throughout the War between the States and was one of the Confederate force that blocked Sheridan's raid on Richmond when an attempt was made to free prisoners of war. This is the thirtieth reunion he has attended. He is a landscape gardener at Richmond and personally looks after the details of his business.

He was married in 1862 and had a happy married life of sixty-five years.

#### U. S. GUNBOAT AT TAMPA.

A very interesting incident of the reunion was the visit of the gunboat Tallapoosa and the greeting brought by its commander to the United Confederate Veterans in the name of the United States government. The gunboat was sent from Mobile to Tampa by special order, and Commander Brockway, with his aides, Lieutenants Smalley and Hunter, met the Commander in Chief, U. C. V., at the Tampa Bay Hotel, which was official headquarters, and gave this formal greeting from the government. On the next afternoon, Commander in Chief Vance and his official party were entertained on the gunboat, when the Admiral's salute of thirteen guns was given, "a great tribute not only to the Commander in Chief, but to the Confederate soldiery as well, and it showed that our government recognized the loyalty and patriotism of the boys in gray, and this touches the heart of every true Southerner." And the Confederate flag also went aboard!

#### GOLD STAR VETERANS.

An innovation on the part of the Confederate Southern Memorial Association was the presentation, at a special session during their convention of gold stars to eight Confederate veterans, this signifying their enrollment in the Stone Mountain Memorial Association. These veterans and those presenting the gold stars were: Gen. C. A. DeSaussure, Memphis, by the Memphis Memorial Association; Gen. Richard A. Sneed, Oklahoma City, by Miss Mary Sneed Lovell; Gen.

J. W. Harris, Oklahoma City, by Mrs. Chappell Bryan; Gen. William D. Matthews, Oklahoma City, by Mrs. Ed L. Hahn; H. E. Ferguson, Huntington, W. Va., by Miss Cloyde Harvey; Brig. Gen. Jack Hale, Chickasha, Okla., by Miss Viola May Hale; Gen. J. A. Yeager, Tulsa, by Mrs. W. D. Work; Capt. Henry Hines, Montgomery, Ala., by Mrs. J. W. Cook.

This gold star was to have been presented by Miss Mildred Rutherford to Maj. Giles B. Cooke, Chaplain General of the Memorial Association, who is ill at his home in Matthews Courthouse, Va.

#### FLORIDA CAN CLAIM.

The first church bell in the United States.

The first church in the United States—Pensacola.

The oldest city in the United States—St. Augustine.

The largest phosphate beds in the United States.

The first National Good Roads Conference in the United States was held at Orlando, Fla.

The largest grass fiber and pulp mills in the world—Leesburg, Fla.

The largest kaolin plant—Lake County, Fla.

The largest export of sponges—Key West, Fla.

The most beautiful orange groves and waterways are found in Florida.

The art of manufacturing ice belongs to Dr. John Gorrie, of Florida.

The first State in grapefruit.

The only State in which can be found a Ponce de Leon "Fountain of Perpetual Youth."

The first book translated from Indian into the English language.—*From Miss Rutherford's "Scrapbook."*

#### THE BOY SCOUTS.

"Did you know that they couldn't have had this reunion without the Boy Scouts?" asked one little fellow of another across the car which they were escorting. And there was truth in the statement. They were everywhere, these young guardians of the old, escorting a veteran to his lodging place or helping him to find the place where he had been lodging, again directing traffic for the safety of the crowds, or riding upon the fenders of cars as special escort for some official—a happy, busy, earnest band of embryo manhood—and in all this teaching a lesson of helpfulness and devotion to duty that many an older person could profit by. Bless the Boy Scouts! They surely made the reunion possible.

Visitors to Tampa during the reunion will appreciate this picture of one of the Boy Scout Troops of that city as a reminder of their courtesy and helpfulness.

#### OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

(Way Down Upon De Swanee River.)

Way down upon the Swanee Ribber,

Far, far away,

Dere's wha' my heart is turning eber,

Dere's wha' de old folks stay.

All up and down de whole creation

Sadly I roam,

Still longing for de old plantation,

And for de old folks at home.

#### Chorus.

All de world am sad and dreary,

Ev'ry whar I roam,

O darkies, how my heart grows weary,

Now for de ole folks at home.

All round de little farm I wandered

When I was young,

Den many happy days I squandered,

Many de songs I sung.

When I was playing wid my brudder,

Happy was I;

O, take me to my kind old mudder,

Dere let me live and die.

One little hut among de bushes,

One dat I love,

Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes,

No matter where I rove.

When will I see de bees a-humming

All round de comb?

When will I hear de banjo tumming,

Down in my good old home?



BOY SCOUTS OF TAMPA, FLA.

## AN OLD BOOK RE-REVIEWED.

BY MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS.

Recently the writer ran into an old book on "The American Union," by James Spence, published in London in 1862. There are a number of passages in this book which bear reprinting. On page 119 we find the following paragraphs in regard to the expressions "free" States and "slave" States. The use of these expressions has been deplored by the present writer, and no careful historian should employ them as terms descriptive of sectional differentiation based upon the clash of divergent economic and political interests. Nevertheless, it will be found that the available textbooks presented in our schools use these terms, with the one exception—namely, the "Legion History," by Professor Charles F. Horne. The effect of the use of these terms was described by Spence as early as 1862, when the expressions first came into general discussion and in historical narrative. Let the readers of this article examine the textbooks which the children of their community may be using and see if this careless terminology be not in evidence. The quotation follows, *italics* inserted:

"Dr. Mackay, in his recent work, 'Life and Liberty in America,' remarks: 'The struggle between the North and South, of which the negro is made the pretext, is, as all the world knows by this time, a struggle for political power and ascendancy.' Agreeing entirely as to the fact, we differ in opinion as to its being so generally known. There are numbers in this country who do verily believe that the present conflict is between slavery and an effort to abolish it. *Because the Northern are called 'free' and the Southern 'slave' States, their respective names have been adopted in the minds of many as symbols of the principle at issue.* And there have not been wanting advocates of the Union who have thought it right, to profit by our repugnance of American affairs to enlist a large amount of sympathy in their favor by fostering this popular impression and giving this color to the contest."

In his travels throughout the country—and a great deal of the writer's editorial work is done in the North—he finds an almost total ignorance in regard to the extent of martial law and of Mussolini-like repression in vogue throughout the North during the war of secession. It is truly a wonder that any part of the Constitution survived the experience; or, for that matter, representative democracy under republican forms of government. The quotation from the Spence volume which applies to this occurs on page 60. It refers to the despotism established in war times, 1861-65, "to say nothing of that which was continued in the South some additional ten or twelve years:

"That, indeed, the true sense of liberty of opinion has passed away is but too plainly evidenced in what is now occurring. When a people look on with acquiescence whilst the writ of habeas corpus is treated with contempt; whilst the police forbid petitions to the government, in violation of an express right of the Constitution; whilst spies and eaves-droppers are taken into pay, women searched, legislators imprisoned, property confiscated, letters broken, telegrams seized, passports ordered; whilst the offices of the press are gutted, and grand juries are urged to draw up presentments of those who differ in opinion—when all this occurs, too, not in presence of an invasion, threatening the liberty of the land, but simply in view of an aggressive war to be waged at a distance—there is ample evidence that, whatever may have been the love of liberty in other days, it has become a thing of the past."

In regard to the slave trade, Mr. Spence freely and frankly acknowledges British participation in this and, on page 151, makes the following comment in that connection:

"And Boston and New York, which are the headquarters of the Abolitionists, are also, strange to say, the headquarters of the slave trade. Lord Lyons states in September, 1860, that in the previous eighteen months, eighty-five vessels had sailed from American ports to be employed in the slave trade. Of ten vessels captured in one year by the American squadron on the coast of Africa, seven were from New York. It is well known that although the slaves are taken to Cuba, the slave trade is American, carried on in their vessels, with their capital, and with their energy and nautical skill. Against this we have remonstrated in every form in vain. How shall we account for the apathy of the Abolitionists at home? It is impossible to fit out vessels with the bulky equipments required for the trade so as to escape detection if there be those on the spot who are earnestly alert. But this, again, would be descending to realities."

In a general way, the above comment helps to bear out the contention of Mr. Arthur H. Jennings that he has not been able to find the record of a single Southern ship engaged in the African slave trade, or a ship under Southern registry. The slave trade appears to have been carried on entirely by people of the Northern States and by English and European merchants and seamen.

"The American Union" was written just before the proclamation of emancipation, when tremendous pressure was brought upon President Lincoln to issue an announcement of that character. There seems to be no doubt that the majority of the violent Abolitionists believed it would incite a servile insurrection. Perhaps it was for that very reason that Abraham Lincoln, who had excoriated the Abolitionists and who had then begun to differ sharply with the Sumner-Wade-Stevens radical element in his own party, was heartily opposed to Federal action until the political pressure became too great for him to resist. Also, he knew it would have the effect of moral propaganda in foreign countries, to offset thereby much natural sympathy with the South, which represented the weaker side of the struggle and which, under the leadership of men of the highest character, was contending for great fundamental or constitutional principles. At that time, Mr. Spence clearly perceived that the South felt compelled to resort to secession in self-protection against a sectional majority which had been able with *representation* in effect to force upon the purely agricultural South, by means of tariff taxation, a burden ten times as great as the British king and parliament merely attempted to force, *without representation*, upon the American colonies. Mr. Spence, an ardent emancipationist, wrote, in regard to the proposed ideas of the Abolitionists, British as well as American:

"There is a resource which has been frequently alluded to, abstinence from which has been described as proof of almost sublime magnanimity, that of declaring at once emancipation of the slaves, and so prostrating the South at one fell blow. This, at first, as the resolve of some principle shrinking from no sacrifice, all would have respected, whatever the opinion of its wisdom. Now, as an act of revenge and spite, because the people of the South could not otherwise be subdued, it would stamp on the page of American history a stigma dark and indelible, that never, we trust, may appear there. Beyond this, it would be an impotent act of vengeance. If the negroes resolve to rise, they will wait for no act of Congress; without such resolve on their part, a proclamation would be addressed to the idle wind. And how would it help the slaves to rise who are a thousand miles off; who is to take it down there, to read to them; to go provided, also, as he need be, with railway tickets and other arrangements for the removal of four millions of human beings? To leave them where they

are would simply be to light the flames of servile war, and this, as we have seen, would speedily be quenched in blood, leaving only behind the waste of so much human life and a never-dying memory to avenge."

## LIBERTY AND UNION.

Under the head of "Union and Liberty," Mr. Carl Van Doren has contributed to the December issue of the *Century* magazine an article which shows a rare insight into American history. It deserves repetition, and may well be commended to those in the New South, who, like Dr. Mims, cast scorn on the Old. Mr. Van Doren, in reviewing Edgar Lee Masters's "Lee: A Dramatic Poem," writes, italics inserted:

*"Whoever recently has sung the South has taken for granted that the Union was as righteous as it was irresistible and that the Confederate States seceded in a mood of gallant error, which, having passed, leaves them reconciled and even strenuous in the simple plan of a single nationality."*

"But there is a still newer South being considered here and there. It is less a growth than a rebirth. Calhoun, that hard logician, has been brought back to state again the doctrine of local rights. Current minorities, finding themselves ridden by the egregious majority now in power, have come to suspect that the South was America's great minority and that its suppression made the American world free for majorities, and made, in time, those majorities a menace to humane civilization. Thus seen, the South has been freshly examined in another light. Was the South only holding on to an indefensible and moribund economic system, or was it not also cherishing, like Athens, an aspect of liberty to which the Spartan North was blind? May the South not have been upon the higher path and have been merely drawn into the lower by force? What if that older South should turn out to furnish, by an example long neglected, the guidance which the nation obviously needs?

"Such questions give the theme to Edgar Lee Masters's 'Lee: A Dramatic Poem,' in which they are argued with a vigor and eloquence never before devoted to them by a poet. This is all the more significant for the reason that 'Spoon River Anthology,' less than a dozen years ago, made Lincoln almost the silent hero of the book, the shadow of greatness which lay across the dingy village. In 'Lee,' Lincoln is almost the villain, who, out of loyalty to the dead hand of John Marshall and fidelity to a metaphysical concept of union, feels obligated to make war upon the South when it asserts its right, as it believes, to resume its sovereignty. Slavery is not the issue. Lincoln at the outset has no intention to abolish it, and Lee hates it. The issue is union or liberty.

"Union may be for liberty if it floods  
With vital dew the roots spread far below,  
Of Locke, Lorenzo, More, the great Virginian;  
Or it may feed the banyan tree to grow  
Over the land with darkening dominion."

"Lincoln, as Mr. Masters now sees him, is only  
"The blossom of one episode,  
Whose bud is Union, he is not a root  
Which feeds the trunk and branches and the buds  
With life to every tendril, leaf, volute."

"While as to Lee:

"His brauches shall be riven  
And cast to earth in sorrow and defeat;  
Yet they shall nourish earth, and smiling heaven  
Shall bless the grass lands and the fields of wheat.

If no great plan of his shall ever flourish,  
No victory, nor ultimate campaign,  
His duty done from day to day shall nourish,  
Like the crushed harvest of the yearly grain.'

"Union, that is, should be regarded as the sentiment of a moment, the tool of a particular task. Liberty is the sentiment of eternity, the end and not the tool. Which is sacred, the tool or the task?

"If 'Lee' at a first reading appears difficult, that is chiefly because it undertakes to reverse a historical judgment which has been establishing itself for more than half a century. Because the Union survived, a Union, even a devouring Union, has been thought of as natural and destined. History, it must be remembered, is written by the survivors. But history is a field into which any spade may dig. Mr. Masters, in this centennial year of Jefferson's death, has merely sunk a Jeffersonian spade into the field. *The survivors, he thinks, have written history wrongly. They have been, at least in the North, so much absorbed in the dramatic spectacle of the will to union as it put forth its powers during the war that they have enlisted their imaginations on one side only, and have identified that side with right and the other side with wrong. They have done this because the will to union was still, years after the war, going on with its work. Looking back over a century or so, they have taken for granted that the road which has led them to where they are was the proper road for their fathers to have taken.* But the latest decade or so, suddenly aware that the Federal government has obtained an enormous and, some observers now begin to think, an excessive power, has asked itself whether, after all, the road to the present situation was the proper one. From this change in attitude toward the present speedily follows a change in attitude toward the past. The past is what the present makes it, or makes it out to be."

## THE WASHINGTON FAMILY IN ENGLAND.

BY CASSIE MONCURE LYNE.

Antiquarians are busy delving into musty records that have traced George Washington's ancestry back to the days of King Edward I of England. A great help to this end was the discovery during the World War by a venturesome aviator flying on the British coast that the Washington coat-of-arms is still to be seen at old Selby Abbey in Yorkshire, where their memorial window shows in rich gules and argent the same design that inspired Betsy Ross to make the American flag.

Selby Abbey is the finest example of the blending of Norman-Gothic architecture in the world. Its buttressed walls, mullions, massive proportions, and beauty of naive and rood screen would all draw the traveler and artist from every land. Selby stands to-day, since the demolition of the Rheims and Louvain cathedrals, as the finest blending of architectural ecclesiastical beauty in all England. It was built by the Benedictine monks under Richard Gascoigne; and that the Washington coat-of-arms is portrayed on one of the windows shows as proof positive not only that the family was one of prestige, but worthy of emulation; otherwise the Washington ancestry would not have had this memorial. The history of the building of the cathedral is written in Latin by Richard Gascoigne, the monk, and is preserved now in the British Museum, but it does not explain the Washington window, which would lead to the belief that it was added later on. Around the old Abbey stretches an interesting country, particularly dear to lovers of American history, where its benign shadow seems like a mother's encircling arms, for its English-

Gothic unity and Norman masonry of mediæval design, with carved archways of matchless symmetry, beckon the traveler far into the past of many sacred memories, due to association of names.

#### PLYMOUTH SECTION OF ENGLAND.

Near Selby Abbey is Northampton, where a Laurence Washington was once mayor; and also "Scrooby," whence the Pilgrim Fathers came. Here also is the birthplace of Governor Bradford, of the Plymouth colony, whose name is to-day borne with pride by his descendants scattered far from New England. These repetitions of names, such as "Northampton," find an echo in our present annals, as President Coolidge's political career started with being mayor of Northampton, Mass., named for the one near the old Abbey, and familiar to many former students of Moody's Bible School, which gathered here for summer sessions.

#### SULGRAVE MANOR.

Sulgrave Manor is not far from Selby Abbey, and a reproduction of this old mansion is soon to show Virginia just what it looks like, thanks to the generosity of Mr. Alexander Weddell, of the U. S. consular service, who, while in Greece and Calcutta, became impressed with the need of a stimulus to American architecture, and so conceived that it was proper for Virginia, as the oldest of colonies, to hark back to the Elizabethan era for inspiration. Mr. Weddell was born and reared in Richmond, where his father was rector of the famous St. John's Church, forever associated with memories of Patrick Henry's oratory for "Liberty or Death." He made it his business to buy and present to Richmond, as the future home for the Virginia Historical Society, an old abbey that had been torn down, which material will be used in the replica of Sulgrave, as it belongs to that period. When British newspapers got hold of it, a hugh and cry went up that England was merchandising her heirlooms, but it was proved by Mr. Weddell that these old stones were on the market, and that the monastery of which they had formed a part had been demolished before he made any bid as a purchaser. The present rooms of the Virginia Historical Society are vastly inadequate to the needs of the organization, being the house occupied by Gen. Robert E. Lee's family when Richmond was the capital of the Confederacy.

#### LORD FAIRFAX'S INFLUENCE.

Not far from Selby Abbey lives Lady Astor, that scion of old Virginia who has tried to add the Declaration of Independence as a postscript to the Magna Charter. During the World War, she wittily said, when England and America stood shoulder to shoulder as "allies," that "in the days of the American Revolution a German George was on the British throne whom an English George had to leave his home at Mount Vernon to suppress!" This was as true as the Tudor tone of thought that came down in Virginia with Stuart leniency to horse-racing, cock-fighting, and Cavalier pastimes, all of which George Washington enjoyed; for, though Mary Ball, his mother, was of Spartan mold, George did not stay tied to her apron string, but wandered far when under the patronage of Lord Fairfax, who taught him all the dignity and elegance of manner that made even Cornwallis marvel when he saw his conqueror at Yorktown.

There is no more picturesque figure in colonial America than Lord Fairfax, whose bones rest beneath the chancel of the church in historic Winchester, Va., while tourists visit Greenway Court, his old estate, not far away. The land books of Virginia tell that this old nobleman "came into ye Western wilds for ye love of a lady" but fail to call her name.

He found in his young engineer, George Washington, one upon whom he could lavish devotion as a father loves a son. It was a terrible blow to him when he heard the cannons at Winchester proclaiming victory for young America.

"Put me to bed, take off my boots!" cried he. "It is time to die when England is beaten"—and those who caught his last words heard him faintly murmur the oath of fealty of a British peer. As he was so pronounced a Tory, his lands were seized by Virginia and given to "Light Horse Harry" Lee for his services in winning America's freedom; and thus again the Washington thread of destiny crossed the Lee escutcheon, for "Light Horse Harry" Lee's son, Gen. Robert E. Lee, married the lovely Mary Custis, the great-granddaughter of Mount Vernon, and so it is as a background to the past that one recalls these old legends of romance and heroism.

#### PORTRAIT OF THE MOTHER OF WASHINGTON.

After the winning of the American Revolution, when the General and Lady Washington journeyed to Philadelphia, then the capital, Samuel Powel, a first cousin of Robert Morris, sent his coach to convey Martha Washington to her home, and this is the coach that one sees to-day at Mount Vernon, for Powel was one of the wealthiest men and most cultured in Philadelphia. His house has been transplanted literally to the New York Metropolitan Museum to give the idea of what was the truly American period of the days of Washington. Mary Washington knew when she last parted with her son that death was near; but the stout-hearted old Tory, who had always prayed for the "King of England," and who felt and feared the Revolution would end in "the halter" for her militant son, had now become reconciled to the belief that he was born to a great duty, if not a great destiny. Such was the love of Washington for his mother that he took her portrait with him to Philadelphia, but being hauled in a wagon with his teaster beds, one of the posts stuck through the canvas and so badly mutilated the likeness that General Washington had it hung in his own bedroom, just for the pleasure it gave him. He intended sending this picture to England for repairs, but his death prevented, but it was later taken to England with pictures of himself and Martha, and these three portraits remained unclaimed there for years. Not until General Grant visited London on his trip around the world were they found. Then, as the Union had been severed with the bloodshed of War between the States, Grant said: "The best way to cement the sections is to place this picture of George Washington, the Virginian who won the Independence of America and founded our nation, in the public schools throughout the entire United States."

"This was done—and so the children of the men who wore the Blue and the Gray grew up to regard Washington as the "Father of His Country—first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen"—which eulogy was pronounced by "Light Horse Harry" Lee, father of Gen. Robert E. Lee.

**APPRECIATES THE SOUTH.**—In renewing his subscription to the VETERAN, Roy Chansler writes from Bicknell, Ind.: "I always enjoy the interesting articles published from time to time in the VETERAN. The articles relating to points of great historical prestige are especially interesting. My ancestors were of Southern lineage, coming North many years ago. I had a number of great-uncles who fought in the war in the Federal army, some of whom never returned, sleeping still on some Southern battle field. I have always had reverence for the South, for it bore the brunt of the war, most of the battles being fought on Southern soil, and it was the South that suffered the devastation caused by the war."

# Confederate Veteran.

## THE MAGIC FLUTE.

BY VIRGINIA LUCAS.

Can't you hear his flute a-blowing,  
 'Mid all the prison din,  
 Vibrating love and fame?  
 Can't you hear the music flowing  
 From the loneliness within  
 As they bore him back to his "hame"?

O the flame—  
 The flame is leaping higher  
 Of his music and his fame:  
 For poet souls aspire,  
 Like a silver lamp, a-fire,  
 Leaping starward with desire,  
 Love and fame.

But—the stars they each would know him,  
 Their comrade; and would blow him  
 Such kisses as are for a holy child.  
 And he'd answer, mild and lowly,  
 With a tender melancholy,  
 And draw a soul to heaven, though exiled.

[Sidney Lanier, returning to his home from his imprisonment in the North—emaciated, and worn out with sickness and discouragement—was heard by the ship passengers playing on his beloved flute and leading an impromptu orchestra in the steerage.]

## THE TREATMENT OF PRISONERS IN 1864-65.

BY CAPT. S. A. ASHE, RALEIGH, N. C.

(Continued from April number.)

### THE INHUMANITY OF THE FEDERALS.

Now there had been some special exchanges made, and, on August 20, 1864, some six hundred officers were sent to General Foster, who had charge of exchange of prisoners at Hilton Head. General Grant wrote August 21, 1864, to Secretary Stanton: "Please inform General Foster that under no circumstances will he be authorized to exchange prisoners of war." However, it would seem that these six hundred officers had not been sent for exchange, but to be placed under fire on Morris Island. The Federals had been in the habit of firing into the city of Charleston, miles away from the fortifications that were resisting their attack, and where the women and children were in their homes. It happened that the writer was passing through Charleston one Saturday night and lodged at the residence of a widow lady with several young children in her home of the Washington Allston connection. The next morning I found the family in consternation. The Federals had fired a shell into the city. It had passed a few feet over the room I had slept in and buried itself in the next street beyond. Had it gone thirty feet farther it would have entered the city hospital.

Attempting to put a stop to this pastime of murdering sleeping women and children in their homes, a month or so later the Confederate authorities notified General Gilmore that quite a number of Federal prisoners were to be removed into the city and would be in danger if this fire into the city were continued. The response to that was to remove six hundred officers from Fort Delaware to their front on Morris Island. And these doubtless were the six hundred prisoners that General Grant supposed were to be exchanged. Quite a different fate awaited them. They had surrendered according to the usage of civilized warfare and now were put in camps at

the front, subject to the fire of the Confederate guns. Capt. Walter MacRae, one of the officers, has written: "It is certain our enemies made every provision for our annihilation." And their rations were vile.

However, these officers were removed, on October 23, to Fort Pulaski.

On September 30 Secretary Stanton said to Foster: "Hereafter no exchange of prisoners shall be entertained except on the field where captured. Every attempt at special or general exchange has been met by the enemy with bad faith." This last statement may be dismissed. General Seymour and General Grant were more accurate as to motives, while Seymour's description of the Confederates held in the Northern prisons reminds one of Baron Munchausen.

### THE HUMANITY OF THE CONFEDERATES.

In September, 1864, all the prisoners at Andersonville, not sick, were removed to Millen, Ga. Only about 7,500 remained, these all sick. The deaths continued at first; but by December they had fallen to 160 for the month.

Mr. Davis, possessed of all the virtues that enoble manhood, rather than have the South continue in any measure responsible for the sufferings of these Northern prisoners, rose to the heights of Christian excellence and determined to send many of them to their homes. So, in August, he offered through Colonel Ould to deliver ten or fifteen thousand Federal prisoners without any equivalent, if the Federal authorities would receive them and supply transportation. Never before in history was there such regard shown for the obligation of a captor to unfortunate prisoners. Presently these men, no longer deprived of medicines, could be at their homes with their families!

The Federal authorities took time to consider. They had declined to exchange; should they now refuse to receive these prisoners? What would become of their assertions that the fault lay with the South?

The South would be relieved of the care of these sick men. The sick prisoners were ready, waiting, heartbroken at being cast off by their government. Still there was no answer. What was Mr. Lincoln doing? It seems to have been a bitter pill, and the secret history of this delay has never been made public. However that may have been, Mr. Davis's offer constitutes an aureole of glorious human sympathy around his honored head.

At length, in October, the reception of these prisoners appears to have been sanctioned, although the Confederates were not then notified. Preparations were made. Some of the sick prisoners were removed to Point Lookout to be in readiness for shipment.

On October 14, a trainload of General Seymour's "well-fed rebels" arrived at Baltimore from Elmira. What was their condition? Surgeon Campbell records: "Baltimore, October 14, 1864. Train of 1,200 prisoners from Elmira, N. Y., arrived yesterday. Five died *en route*; one since arrival. Sixty unfit to travel." H. J. Simpson, Surgeon, Medical Division, indorsed: "The condition of these sixty men was pitiable in the extreme and evinces criminal neglect and inhumanity on the part of the officers in making selection for the transfer."

Such is a glimpse of the prisoners on the way. About November 19, the first vessels began to arrive at Savannah and others came in December. Colonel Ould had offered as many as 15,000. The vessels would carry 13,000. Ould supplied 8,000 sick and 5,000 well men. In return, the Federal vessels brought 3,000 sick men; 3,500 had started from the prisons, only 3,000 reached Savannah; 500 had died *en route*.

## AT SALISBURY.

There was quite a number of prisoners in the prison at Salisbury, but no prisoners of war until October, 1864, when these began to come. The number quickly reached 5,000, and then came others; so that the aggregate number of all sorts was 10,000. Conditions at that period were such that the Confederate government could not provide the common necessities either to its prisoners or soldiers in the field. The State of North Carolina, therefore, offered the Federal government to supply the Federal prisoners at Salisbury with blankets, clothing, etc., if the United States would supply to a like extent Confederate prisoners in its hands; but the offer was not accepted. However, that government eventually agreed that each government might supply its own soldiers in prison with clothing and blankets, and ten thousand suits of clothing were sent to Salisbury. Nevertheless, the crowded conditions causing disease and death continued. The appeals for "humanity's sake" fell on deaf ears. From October 1 to February 17, 1865, the number of deaths at Salisbury was 3,419, and of these at least 2,504 were prisoners of war.

In January, 1865, two newspaper men, Richardson and Brown, having escaped, reached Washington. Ascertaining that the Secretary of War Stanton was responsible for the nonexchange of prisoners, Brown wrote: "After our departure from Washington, such a storm was raised about the Secretary's ears, such a tremendous outside feeling was created, that he was compelled to make exchange." The friends of the prisoners raised such a howl that Stanton had to relent. So at last, in February, 1865, the Federal authorities resumed exchange. The method is stated that rolls were made alphabetically of all prisoners not exchanged up to July 1, 1863. Those were to be first exchanged. Then rolls were to be made of the prisoners taken in the first five days of July, 1863. These were to be exchanged. Then rolls were to be made for the next five days, and so on in periods of five days. Such was the schedule as arranged.

The exchange being resumed, all of the sick at Salisbury able to travel were put on a train and were carried away. About 2,800, feeling well enough, started to march to Greensboro, and there was a general delivery of all the prisoners of war held at Salisbury. After that about five hundred others were confined there, of whom some were from Sherman's army. These remained until April, when, Stoneman approaching Salisbury, they were sent to Charlotte.

## AT ANDERSONVILLE.

All the well prisoners having been removed in September from Andersonville, only about 7,500 remained. While some deaths continued, in December the number of deaths was only one hundred and sixty. General Imboden, in command at Andersonville, has put on record that about the middle of March he sent Captain Rutherford to St. Augustine to ascertain whether the Federal commander there would receive these prisoners. Rutherford telegraphed to send the prisoners on, the Federal commander having agreed to receive them. All but twelve or fifteen reported themselves able to go, the number being six thousand. On reaching St. Augustine, the Federal commander, however, did not receive them, and they were marched back to Andersonville. A few days later they were marched to Jacksonville and turned loose to go on to St. Augustine. Andersonville ceased to exist.

The statement of the escaped prisoner, Brown, mentioned above, continued: "The greater part of the Northern prisoners now have been released, but there was no more reason why they should have been paroled or exchanged since February than there was ten or twelve months ago. Our prisoners might

just as well have been released a year since as a month since, and if they had been thousands of lives would have been saved. Dreadful responsibility for some one, and that some one, so far as I can learn, is the Secretary of War."

Inasmuch as the 30,000 prisoners taken at Vicksburg were on the same day paroled, and as the cartel provided for a parole in thirty days, there was no particular holding of prisoners on either side before July, 1863, and consequently but very few deaths of prisoners. Virtually all the deaths occurred after that date. The war having ceased, the South held no prisoners after April, but the North still held some until June 25, 1865. (Colonel Webb's Diary.)

On July 19, 1866, Secretary Stanton reported that 26,246 Confederates had died in the Northern prisons. Some others have figured that 30,000 died there. Whatever the number, these deaths occurred during the last twenty months of the war, and chiefly during the last twelve months. The per cent of deaths at Dartmoor was six per cent. What was the per cent in the Northern prisons? Somewhere about thirty-three per cent or more?

Secretary Stanton reported that 22,576 had died at the South. As Brown and Lieutenant Page said, and as others have said, these deaths are to be attributed to those who denied prisoners medicines and required them to be confined hopeless of exchange. It is probably within bounds to say that, including both sides, more than 30,000, perhaps 40,000 of these deplorable deaths were due to the actions of the Federal authorities. This grave aspect of the subject led those responsible for it to seek a cloak and divert attention from themselves.

The deaths at Andersonville occurred chiefly in August and September. Captain Wirz, an early commandant at Andersonville, was a cultured, refined, humane, and sympathetic Swiss gentleman. He was doubtless as much affected by the distress of a Federal soldier as he would have been by the distress of a Confederate. Those who knew him personally in his home, and knew of his actions in connection with Andersonville, held that opinion of him. But he was selected as the vicarious sacrifice.

The testimony adduced for the hanging of Wirz may be considered in the light of the following: "During the latter part of July, 1864, Captain Wirz was taken sick. About August 1 he left Andersonville on sick leave. So he was not there during August. I heard many say during that awful August: 'I wish that Captain Wirz was back.' It might not be out of place to say that there was 'credible testimony' that he killed a prisoner on the 4th of August, whose name was unknown; that on August 20, he killed another whose name was unknown, and that also on or about August 30, 1864, he deliberately killed another prisoner, whose name was unknown. During the month that Captain Wirz was away on sick leave, Lieutenant Davis was in command. My first meeting with Wirz after his return was about September 2. He was looking poorly and was not well." (From Page's "True Story of Andersonville.")

The above dates are of the alleged deaths, but the alleged acts of Wirz were on August 3 and August 20; and there was still another specification, No. 6, of alleged acts on February 1. Wirz was not at Andersonville prior to April 12; nor was he there in August. Yet he was found guilty on all of these specifications notwithstanding he was not at Andersonville.

The testimony on the above specifications was on a par with much of the other testimony before the Commission to hang Wirz, while witnesses whose testimony would have exonerated him from all charges were not called to testify; and so this humane gentleman was made a sacrifice to ex-

tenuate the conduct of some of the Federal authorities. However, at least 20,000 Confederates who had surrendered to the honor of their captors afterwards met their death, not by the bullet, but otherwise. In addition, probably 15,000 Federal soldiers died at the South needlessly, as a result of the action of the Federal authorities in continuing to have them kept in prisons, where medicines and proper food were lacking, as a war measure based not merely on the suggestion that by an exchange the Confederate army would be recruited, but as an expedient by throwing on the South the care of thirty thousand prisoners its ability to resist would be lessened. So, while the unnecessary deaths at Elmira and elsewhere at the North speak of horrible inhumanity, those of the unfortunate Union soldiers in Southern prisons are to be considered as a cold-blooded business sacrifice in waging the war.

On the part of the South the war was to resist the invasion. The North called this resistance rebellion. Rebellion is resistance to the domination of a ruler. As all the Southern States (as far as circumstances permitted) were in resistance, the ruler in this case was the Northern States. The South asserted independence. The North asserted that it was a ruler. Northern propaganda now is that the South fought to preserve slavery. No; on the part of the South it was to assert and maintain independence. The greater portion of the South took no action until the invasion began, and then, asserting their independence, the border States resisted invasion. The Northern States called it rebellion.

#### *NORTH CAROLINA BOY SOLDIERS AT THE BATTLE OF BENTONVILLE*

BY MRS. JOHN H. ANDERSON, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

The most important engagement ever fought on North Carolina soil was when Sherman's whole army was met, and its advance checked, at Bentonville, Johnston County, March 19-22, 1865, by the Confederates under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston.

This was the last real battle of the War between the States, and it is of special significance to North Carolina because her Junior Reserves (those beardless boys of seventeen to eighteen years) fought so valiantly that three days' unequal engagement.

The North Carolina Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy are looking to the erection on the battle field at Bentonville of a handsome bronze tablet on a bowlder of native stone on which will be inscribed the story of how these inexperienced boys, confronted by the whole of Sherman's army of veteran soldiers, under the leadership of Gen. Robert F. Hoke, held the Federals at bay for two days, finally driving them into a swamp.

The battle field of Bentonville is in Johnston County, eighteen miles from Smithfield and forty miles southeast of Raleigh. No sanguinary ground has ever been better preserved by nature. The terrain is covered with evergreen pine trees, and fragrant arbutus decorates the breastworks.

Accessible now by new and improved State highways, this historic spot will be visited by thousands who will learn of the last gallant stand of the army of the Southern Confederacy before its final surrender.

Gen. Robert F. Hoke, the beloved commander of North Carolina's boy soldiers, gives his high praise of them:

"The question of the courage of the Junior Reserves was well established by themselves in the battle below Kinston and at the battle of Bentonville. At Bentonville they held a very important part of the battle field in opposition to Sherman's old and tried soldiers and repulsed every charge

that was made upon them with very meager and rapidly thrown-up breastworks. Their conduct in camp, on the march, and on the battle field was everything that could be expected from them, and, I am free to say, was equal to that of the old soldiers who had passed through four years of war. On the retreat through Raleigh, where many passed by their homes, scarcely one of them left their ranks to bid farewell to their friends, though they knew not where they were going and what dangers they would encounter."

The high praise of our North Carolina soldiers from other Confederate leaders who were in this engagement deserves to be remembered by the people of this State. The following statement was made by Gen. Wade Hampton, who himself took a conspicuous part in this battle:

"No bolder movement was conceived during the war than this of General Johnston, when he threw his handful of men on the overwhelming force in front of him, and no more gallant defense was ever made than his, when he confronted and baffled this force, holding a weak line for three days against nearly five times his number.

"It must be remembered, too, that General Schofield was in supporting distance of Sherman with twenty-six thousand men.

"Few soldiers would have adopted the bold measure resorted to by General Johnston, and none could have carried it out more skillfully nor more successfully than he did. I believe during that fight, and my opinion has never been changed, that if he could have had his plans executed promptly, he would have gained one of the most brilliant victories of the war, and even under all the difficulties that confronted him, he achieved a wonderful success."

The presence of General Johnston in command inspired the fullest confidence in the small army engaged in these three days of battle. His men were willing to attempt any duty that he would require of them and were in fine spirits for the engagement.

General Palmer, who directed the column for the Army of Tennessee in the assault at Bentonville, said this of the North Carolina soldiers:

"The orders published by me at the time will show, and it now gives me great pleasure to repeat, that the 59th and 60th North Carolina regiments in this engagement behaved with distinguished gallantry and won for themselves a merited fame, which will last as long as the historic field of Bentonville will appear on the pages and in the annals still to be written of the grand old State, on whose soil her native sons have achieved such splendid distinction."

It may also be of interest to recall a few of the facts about this most important battle fought on North Carolina soil.

At the approach of Sherman from Fayetteville (in his march from Columbia in March, 1865, the Confederates were ordered to evacuate Kinston, and, hurrying through Goldsboro and Smithfield, they checked the advancing army at Averasboro, in Harnett County, March 16. Three days later, just before the junction of the Union forces from Wilmington (under General Schofield) and Fayetteville (under Sherman), Gen. Joseph E. Johnston gave battle at Bentonville in a three-day engagement. The scene of action was a combination of wood and thicket near the dividing line between the counties of Johnston and Sampson. General Johnston's only object in making this fight was to cripple the enemy and impede his advance.

General Hardee was moving toward Fayetteville, Beauregard was directing Stevenson's march to Charlotte; Cheatham, with his division from the Army of Tennessee, had come from Augusta and was moving toward the same points with



THE BATTLE FIELD OF BENTONVILLE, FROM AN OLD DRAWING.

Stevenson, but on the west side of the Congaree and Broad Rivers had the cavalry kept in close observation of the enemy. Hardee's men, though good soldiers, had been kept so long on garrison duty that the long marches broke down many of them, and half of the command, or perhaps more, fell out of the ranks while going to the scene of action.

It was from these widely separated forces, that General Johnston, who was assigned to the command of this department February 23, had to form the army with which he fought the battle of Bentonville, and his first task was to bring together these detached bodies of troops. Hoke's fine division from the Army of Northern Virginia also joined him before the fight and rendered gallant and efficient service. General Johnston had united all his available infantry at Smithfield. Sherman, whose progress had been entirely unobstructed, except by spirited fights made by Hardee at Averasboro, and some affairs with our cavalry, was moving east from Fayetteville toward Goldsboro.

This being the condition of affairs, General Johnston realized that unless the advance of the enemy could be checked it would be only a question of time before Sherman would effect a junction with Grant, when their united armies would overwhelm the depleted and exhausted Army of Northern Virginia. Under these circumstances, he could transport his infantry by rail rapidly to Virginia, where the reinforcements he could thus bring to General Lee might enable these two great soldiers to strike a decisive blow on Grant's left flank. The other was to throw his small force on the army confronting him, with the hope of crippling that army, if he could not defeat it.

The late Col. Charles W. Broadfoot, who commanded the 70th Regiment (North Carolina Junior Reserves), gave a very interesting account of Bentonville.

"On March 16, the battle of Averasboro was fought, and the next morning we moved forward to meet Sherman. The night of the 18th we camped in the woods beyond the stream which runs through Bentonville. The next day, March 19, was a bright Sunday morning. Hoke's Division lined the road and at right angles to us was the Army of the West. The enemy was in the angle. In the afternoon we saw the Western army at right angles to us as it charged and took two successive lines of breastworks, capturing the enemy's artillery. Several officers led the charge on horseback across an open field in full view, with colors flying and line of battle in such perfect order as to be able to distinguish the several officers in proper place and followed by a battery, which dashed at full gallop, wheeled, unlimbered, and opened fire.

"It looked like a picture at our distance, and was truly beautiful. It was gallantly done, but it was a painful sight

to see how close their battle flags were together, regiments being scarcely larger than companies, and a division not much larger than a regiment should be. In the meantime, Hoke's Division was sharply engaged with a corps which was trying to turn our flanks. The enemy's large force enabled him to do this, and next morning Hoke's Division was thrown back and formed a new line of battle facing nearly due west, whereas the day before we had been facing southwest.

"This new line the division promptly fortified with breastworks hastily thrown up of logs, filled in with earth dug up with bayonets and tin pans and a few spades and shovels. In front of this line, two hundred yards, was the skirmish line of each brigade. That of our brigades was commanded by Maj. Walter Clark, of the 1st Regiment. During the two days we held that position the enemy repeatedly charged and sometimes drove in the skirmishes to our right and left, but, being favored by the ground, or for some other cause, the skirmishers of our brigade held their ground the entire time. On Tuesday afternoon, the enemy, having broken through to our extreme left, threatened our communications. That night General Johnston withdrew across the stream, having held 70,000 of Sherman's troops at bay with forces in the beginning not exceeding 14,000, and at no time reaching 20,000. In many respects, this was one of the most remarkable battles of the war. Sherman's troops were evidently demoralized by a long course of pillaging and plunder.

"We suffered, we fought, we failed. It has pleased some to call us rebels because we had done our duty, but this story will record the names of the gallant, bright-faced boys of the North Carolina Junior Reserves on that page where only those of heroes are written."

For the last two days of the fight, General Johnston only held his position to secure the removal of his wounded, and when he had accomplished that he withdrew leisurely, moving in his first march only about four miles. All the Federal wounded who fell into his hands were cared for in his field hospitals, when all of his, who could not be removed were left.

The home of Mrs. John Harper on the battle field of Bentonville was used as a hospital floor for the wounded and dying. This woman went forth to the scene of suffering and gathered into her home these men who had fought so valiantly. She gave burial to those who were left when the Confederate forces departed.

Capt. S. A. Ashe, in his second volume of North Carolina history, gives a graphic story of the battle of Bentonville. He says:

"Happily, in this, the greatest battle ever fought on North Carolina soil, there was nothing in the action of any Con-

## Confederate Veteran.

federal organization engaged to call for a sigh of regret. That there was any battle, with its wounds and death, may well be deplored; but there arises no suggestion of any inefficiency on the battle field. Well planned, it was well fought.

"The heroes of Hoke's Division, among them our Junior Reserves, covered themselves with glory. The soldiers of the Army of Tennessee never bore themselves better, and the same can be said of Hardee's troops.

"At noon on the 20th of March, the Federal army, being outwitted, made repeated attacks on Hoke's troops till sunset; the last being on Kirkland's Brigade. All their attacks, however, were fruitless. Hoke's troops notwithstanding them with unsurpassed resolution."

The late Fabius H. Busbee, an officer in the 71st Regiment (Junior Reserves), vividly pictures the battle of Bentonville:

"No one who witnessed the inspiring sight can ever forget the charge of the Confederates early in the fight at Bentonville. With ranks well aligned, field and staff officers mounted, as upon parade, light batteries filling the spaces between the brigades, grandly they swept across the open field, driving the enemy before them. Later in the day, when it became necessary to charge the Federal divisions entrenched within the almost impenetrable swamp, and during the two days following to hold against their assaults the line of hastily formed breastworks, the Junior Reserves were in the thickest of the fight and proved themselves no unworthy comrades of the veterans of the Eastern and the Western armies. But when the third day closed, the masses of Sherman's army were outflanking us and breaking through our lines to the left, slowly and sullenly we fell back while Sherman went on to unite his various commands at Goldsboro.

"While he was replenishing his stores and resting his forces there, Johnston's army was taking a short breathing spell in camp near Smithfield. When Sherman's hundred thousand soldiers began their last advance, our little army moved too, and in the same direction. We passed through Raleigh April 12, 1865, just one day ahead of the enemy, and there learned of Lee's surrender. As we went on by easy marches to High Point, Generals Johnston and Sherman entered upon their abortive negotiations for peace at Durham. When those failed, the army was finally surrendered April 26. The soldiers were paroled May 2 and sent home, and the war was over."

The greater number of North Carolina's Confederate soldiers now living were Junior Reserves, those boy soldiers whom General Lee called the "seed corn" of the Confederacy.

When the beautiful marker shall be placed at Bentonville, the story of the Junior Reserves at this last battle of the War between the States should so interest North Carolinians that this battle ground will become one of the most interesting of the State's historic spots.

### THE LIEUTENANT'S RESURRECTION.

FROM REMINISCENCES BY THE LATE EDWARD D. MITCHELL, OF VIRGINIA.

In the spring of 1864, General Grant attempted to take Richmond by a flank movement to General Lee's right. This movement from the Wilderness to Petersburg resulted in the battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania Courthouse, and Second Cold Harbor, in which Grant lost more men than Lee had in his army. Such mortality has never been equalled in ancient or modern warfare. Failing in his direct assaults, Grant determined to "fight it out on that line," if it took all summer.

Thus was begun the siege of the fair capital of the Confederacy, and for eight months we lay in the trenches around Richmond and Petersburg, Grant, all this time, extending his lines to our right, trying to cut off our communications South, which he finally succeeded in doing, in the spring of 1865, by capturing the Weldon Railroad. This forced Lee to stand a siege, with communications South cut off, or evacuate the city and join Johnston in the South. He wisely chose the latter, and commenced the retreat from Richmond. No old soldier will ever forget this last effort to save the grand old Army of Northern Virginia. But, alas! with Yankees in our front, in our rear, and on our right and left, and thousands of them beneath us (the latter did not bother us much), hungry, worn out, half naked and barefooted, humanity could endure no more, and Sheridan's cavalry (the best fighters in the Yankee army) were continually picking us up, until by the 4th of April more than half of us were prisoners.

Among the prisoners, I found Lieut. C. H. Spangler, of the 28th Regiment Virginia Volunteers, one of the bravest of the brave. One evening about dark we stopped for a short rest, when Lieutenant Spangler said: "Boys, I would rather be buried alive than go to a Northern prison, and if you boys will dig me a grave and bury me, when it gets darker and you move on, I will come out and make my escape." So at it we went; but, alas, we dug the grave too short, and the cramped condition in which we performed the last sad rites caused the lieutenant to think that minutes were hours, and hours were days. After piling dirt and brush on him, we placed two cracker boxes as monuments to his memory.

Now, it happened that the Yankees had erected a cooking camp near the new-made grave, and an old German cook in looking around for kindling wood, found the cracker boxes. Just as he reached down to get them, the Lieutenant forced his head out, and, seeing no one, remarked: "I believe they have gone." This was more than the Dutchman could stand, and he rushed away, hollering as loud as he could: "Mien Gott! the rebel! the rebel! He raise from the dead. I leaves this country right way quick; I no stay where dead rebel raise from dead again! No good to kill him."

The howling Dutchman raised the camp, and the Lieutenant was again captured, and finally landed in a Northern prison.

Lieut. C. H. Spangler now lives in old Botetourt, on the waters of the majestic James, enjoys good health, and is respected for his manly worth by all his neighbors.

If Comrade Spangler has his will made, doubtless this clause may be found in it: "My last request is that my second grave be dug six inches too long, by actual measurement. No guess work." And we promise you, Comrade, that if we are present, it shall be done. And we pray God your second resurrection may be one of peace and everlasting life; that Jesus may meet you with the plaudit: "Well done, thou good and faithful soldier; enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."

In sending this article, Mrs. William P. Bickers, Historian of Kate Noland Garnett Chapter, U. D. C., of Crozet, Va., writes:

"My father, Edward D. Mitchell, at the early age of seventeen, entered his country's service as a private in Company E, 28th Virginia Regiment, Hunton's Brigade, Pickett's Division, Longstreet's Corps, Army of Northern Virginia. The company was formed at Botetourt Springs under Captain Reck, and was later under command of Captain Chapman, who was killed by my father's side in May, 1863. My father died April 27, 1914."

## THE LAST CAMPAIGN OF FORREST'S CAVALRY.

BY CAPT. JAMES DINKINS, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

(Continued from April number.)

Let us turn now to the movements of Chalmers and Jackson, as far at least as may shed light upon the causes which hindered a concentration of all Confederate resources across the path of Wilson. Armstrong, with his brigade, moved from Columbus on March 26, two days ahead of the other brigades of Chalmers's Division. At Marion, in consequence of an order from General Forrest, Armstrong was halted, and Starkes's Brigade was ordered to join him. The country was full of rumors of the movement of the enemy. Starkes's Brigade came up on the afternoon of the 30th, and was ordered by General Taylor to move upon Plantersville. The Cahaba River retarded Starke until late in the afternoon of the 31st, when a temporary bridge was erected and he crossed over, but the swamps were almost impassable, and the brigade was forced to diverge from the line indicated. Jackson's Division, moving along the route assigned it, encountered Croxton, eight miles north of Scottsville, and after a sharp fight dispersed Croxton, capturing a hundred prisoners, several stands of colors, and a hundred and fifty horses; but, as the bridge over the Cahaba had been burned by the enemy under McCook, he was unable to pass that stream in time to throw his division into the unequal contest, so that, with three of his largest and best brigades beyond his control, the contest was impossible of success.

On the morning of April 2, Forrest arrived at Selma with his staff and escort. He found the place in wild confusion in view of the dangers impending. Long trains of cars loaded with stores and prisoners were being dispatched toward Demopolis. Steamers at the landing were being loaded with other stores of all description to be sent up the river to Montgomery. The streets were thronged with wagons and drays, laden with boxes, barrels, and parts of machinery, and being driven in confusion in all directions. General Taylor, the department commander, was still there, but departed that evening with a train of supplies for Demopolis.

At Selma had been established one of the chief arsenals and depots of the Confederate States, therefore the place was fortified by a double line of works. These works were of strong profile and well arranged with bastions, ditches, and palisades at many points; but they were of no service unless occupied by a strong force; nevertheless as the chief command devolved upon him by the departure of General Taylor, Forrest made dispositions for defense, hopeless as it seemed. Armstrong's Brigade, about fourteen hundred strong, was stationed to hold the line on the left, his men being deployed at intervals of ten feet in order to cover the ground assigned the brigade. Roddy's men and such other forces as were at hand, some seventeen hundred men, were disposed in the same way to the right of Armstrong.

The enemy had camped nineteen miles distant and, taking the field at daylight that morning, began to skirmish with the Confederates about 2 P.M., and kept it up until nearly night, when they had invested the position, making it impracticable for Jackson and Chalmers to enter the place, some fifteen thousand of the enemy confronting less than three thousand Confederates, who were worn out and hungry. Forrest knew not only the weakness of his garrison, but likewise that he had but a short supply of artillery ammunition and not a charge of grape or canister. He also learned that General Buford, with his division, was still on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad and had not been ordered to join him.

Confident of success, Wilson made his approaches with special care to avoid the exposure of his men.

About five o'clock one of Armstrong's guns opened on the Federals, who were forming to assault him, and soon all his guns were in action, and the Federals replied with spirit; but their projectiles went flying high overhead and did no harm. They were little disposed to come to close quarters, but just before night three strong lines were pushed forward to the assault along the entire Confederate front. As I have stated, the Confederate artillery had no proper ammunition, and despite the fire that was opened upon the advancing Federal lines, they moved up steadily and handsomely to their work. They were armed with Spencer rifles that discharged several loads in quick succession, and were reloaded in less time than an ordinary rifle. The massive lines poured out an unceasing stream of leaden hail, to which the return fire was that of a skirmish detachment. Forrest repaired to the scene where the assault was most strenuous. Meanwhile, some militia which formed part of the defense troops, began to break and quit their places behind the works, leaving broad gaps that exposed Armstrong's right, and before any assistance could be sent, the enemy had reached the exposed section, cutting Roddy and Armstrong asunder. Armstrong had repulsed three attacks upon his front, but was forced to withdraw his brigade under heavy fire with serious loss. The last to leave their positions were the 1st Mississippi Cavalry, known as Pinson's Regiment. They stood their ground stoutly, and the enemy was in their rear before they fell back, and the gallant colonel and a great part of his regiment were taken prisoners. The militia had thrown away their arms and were seeking their horses and fled away. The scene was one of wild confusion. The Confederates, beaten from their breastworks, rushed to their horses, while the streets were choked with soldiers and citizens hurrying wildly to and fro. Further resistance upon a field so utterly lost was worse than useless. There was but one avenue of escape open.

Armstrong throughout the fight led his men with the most signal gallantry. Thus Selma fell, and with it the last important arsenal belonging to the Southern Confederacy, just as the illustrious, the "incomparable" Army of Northern Virginia was forced to abandon its long lines at Petersburg and brought to a close the heroic struggle of the Southern people for a separate national existence. Forrest, taking the road along the west bank of the Alabama River, some five miles distant from Selma, heard in the stillness of the night cries of women in distress. Guided by the sound, he and some of his staff and escort dashed in the direction to find a house in possession of some Federal bummers, who, having rifled every article of value, were engaged in the effort to outrage the women. Every rascal was killed on the spot and their bodies left in the yard.

Forrest reached Marion on April 4, where he met Chalmers's and Jackson's Divisions and the entire trains of artillery. He remained there with this force for a few days, then on the 15th established headquarters at Gainesville. While there, we learned of the surrender of General Lee's army and the news of the fall of Mobile to Canby.

Every one could now see that the end was at hand, the end of toilsome marches, the end of night watches, the end of fierce battle with an enemy always superior in numbers, the end of years of hardships and peril; but, greater still, the end of all the proud hopes which had inspired them throughout. General Taylor, having negotiated with General Canby for cessation of hostilities on the same terms as had been stipulated between Generals Johnston and Sherman, arrangements were made to execute proper paroles. The conduct of Generals Armstrong and Crossland in all the engagements ending at Selma can never be fully appreciated. No

two officers ever conducted themselves with greater credit for courage and effectiveness. The writer knew Gen. Frank C. Armstrong intimately. As a soldier he measured up to manhood's loftiest flights; forceful and daring in battle, brave, handsome as Apollo, gentle, thoughtful, sympathetic, honorable, refined, and graceful in manner, speech, and deportment, he was a most chivalrous gentleman. He, more than any man in the army, resembled in character, Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, of the Army of Northern Virginia. He was an outstanding figure in Forrest's Cavalry.

The following address by General Forrest is a classic and should be preserved and appreciated as the noble sentiment of a wonderful soldier.

General Forrest issued this address to his soldiers in bidding them good-by. Scores of bronzed and hardy men, whose record for courage, dash, and devotion was never surpassed, cried like children when they heard it read:

"HEADQUARTERS FORREST CAVALRY CORPS,  
GAINESVILLE, ALA., May 9, 1865.

*"Soldiers:* By an agreement made between Lieutenant General Taylor, commanding the Department of Alabama, Mississippi, and East Louisiana, and Major General Canby, commanding United States forces, the troops of this department have been surrendered.

"I do not think it proper or necessary at this time to refer to the causes which have reduced us to this extremity; nor is it now a matter of material consequence to us how such results were brought about. That we are beaten is a self-evident fact, and any further resistance on our part would be justly regarded as the very height of folly and rashness.

"The armies of Generals Lee and Johnston having surrendered, you are the last of all the troops of the Confederate States army, east of the Mississippi River, to lay down arms.

"The cause for which you have so long and so manfully struggled, and for which you have braved dangers, endured privations and sufferings, and made so many sacrifices is to-day hopeless.

"The government which we sought to establish and perpetuate is at an end. Reason dictates and humanity demands that no more blood be shed. Fully realizing and feeling that such is the case, it is your duty and mine to lay down our arms, 'submit to the powers that be,' and to aid in restoring peace and establishing law and order throughout the land.

"The terms upon which you were surrendered are favorable, and should be satisfactory and acceptable to all. They manifest a spirit of magnanimity and liberality on the part of the Federal authorities which should be met, on our part, by a faithful compliance with all the stipulations and conditions therein expressed.

"As your commander, I sincerely hope that every officer and soldier of my command will cheerfully obey the orders given and carry out in good faith all the terms of the cartel.

"Those who neglect the terms and refuse to be paroled may assuredly expect, when arrested, to be sent North and imprisoned.

"Let those who are absent from this command, from whatever cause, report at once to this place, or to Jackson, Miss., or, if too remote from either, to the nearest United States post or garrison for parole.

"Civil war, such as you have just passed through, naturally engenders feelings of animosity, hatred, and revenge. It is our duty to divest ourselves of all such feelings and, as far as in our power to do so, to cultivate friendly feelings toward those with whom we have so long contended and heretofore so widely, but honestly, differed.

"Neighborhood feuds, personal animosities, and private differences should be blotted out, and when you return home a manly, straightforward course of conduct will secure the respect even of your enemies.

"Whatever your responsibilities may be to government, to society, or to individuals, meet them like men.

"The attempt made to establish a separate and independent confederation has failed, but the consciousness of having done your duty faithfully, and to the end, will in some measure repay for the hardships you have undergone.

"In bidding you farewell, rest assured that you carry with you my best wishes for your future welfare and happiness. Without in any way referring to the merits of the cause in which we have been engaged, your courage and determination on many hard-fought fields have elicited the respect and admiration of friend and foe.

"And I now cheerfully and gratefully acknowledge my indebtedness to the officers and men of my command, whose zeal, fidelity, and unflinching bravery have been the great source of my past success in arms. I have never, on the field of battle, sent you where I was unwilling to go myself; nor would I now advise you to a course which I felt myself unwilling to pursue.

"You have been good soldiers; you can be good citizens. Obey the laws, preserve your honor, and the government to which you have surrendered can afford to be, and will be, magnanimous.

N. B. FORREST, *Lieutenant General.*

About the 16th of May, some 8,000 officers and men had been paroled and allowed to return to their homes. Thousands of their comrades as valiant and strong of soul as ever died on the battle field in defense of their birthright were in their graves that day when Forrest's Cavalry ceased to exist.

"With shouts above the battle roar,  
They joined the legions gone before.  
They bravely fought, they bravely fell,  
They wore the gray, and wore it well."

#### RETROSPECT.

If those who have read my articles devoted to Forrest and his cavalry have not been able to form a just conception of the distinctive traits of General Forrest, both as a man and as a soldier, I have failed in my effort to present him properly.

It may not be amiss to say that one of the lessons of his operations was demonstrated in the great utility of horses in rapid movements. Examined closely, his operations will be found based on the soundest principles of the art of war.

His tactics, intuitively and without knowledge of what other men had done before him, were those of the great masters of that art—that is, to rush down swiftly, thunderously, upon the enemy with his whole collective strength. He had the happy gift of knowing how to inspire the courage of his men, how to excite their confidence and enthusiasm, how to bend them, the most reckless, to his iron will. In his composition there was as much sagacity as audacity.

Fortitude, courage, and vitality of body gave him energy and celerity in action, while he was guided by a judgment rarely at fault.

At critical instants, he was quick to see, clear in his previsions, swift to decide, and swift to strike. He was always able to impress the influence of his resolute character upon his men and infuse them with like spirit. His combats appear to have been always delivered or accepted at the right juncture. No soldier of either side during the war, Stonewall Jackson, it may be, excepted, carried the genuine, distinctive traits of the American character into their operations as did

Forrest. Ever attracted to take the shortest line toward his object, he always knew how to grasp opportunity and was never at a loss for resources in the most sudden emergencies.

Endowed by nature with as stormful, fiery a soul as ever blazed to heat and flame in any soldier, yet he accomplished as much by address as by swift, hard-smiting blows. A strong man of action, of sleepless temper, strenuous, aggressive, and to whom war was a killing thing, nevertheless General Forrest was not the less adroit and wary and watchful than swift and resolute in his operations. Essentially as daring a leader as ever gained distinction, it may be said of him, in the words of Napier, that his daring was "not a wild cast of the net for fortune," for it was always supported by a penetration and activity that suffered no opportunity to escape.

Forrest was a magnetic man, standing, stalwart and erect, six feet one inch, broad-shouldered, long arms, high round forehead, dark gray eyes, a prominent nose, emphatic jaw, compressed lips, and a moustache setting off a face that said to all the world: "Out of my way; I'm coming!"

His step was firm, action impulsive, voice sonorous, and, taken all in all, there was not a soldier of the Confederacy that acted with more celerity or effective force from the 14th of June, 1861, when he became a private at Memphis, to the 9th day of May, 1865, at Gainesville, Ala., where he surrendered as lieutenant general to the United States authorities. To determine with Forrest was to act, and the flash of his saber at the head of his columns, charging the cavalry or infantry of the enemy, inspired his troops with the sunlight of victory, and they dashed into battle like the audacious warriors of Napoleon on the field of Austerlitz.

We shall never see his like again.

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In the article describing the defeat of Maj. Gen. W. Sooy Smith, of the Federal army, on February 20-22, 1864, at West Point and Okolona, Miss., by General Forrest, printed in the CONFEDERATE VETERAN for January, I failed to mention having met General Smith thirty-five years after that event at Jackson, Tenn., where I was the freight agent of the Illinois Central Railroad at the time.

General Smith was then chief engineer in charge of all waterway improvements from Chicago to New Orleans. While returning to Chicago from New Orleans he engaged the conductor (Mr. Wilkinson) in conversation, and related to him the story of his march into Mississippi.

Mrs. Wilkinson told him that the agent of his company at Jackson, was one of Forrest's men and participated in the campaign referred to, and he wired me that General Smith was aboard his train and desired to meet me on arrival. I invited him to stop off a schedule, and he accepted my hospitality. It was the first time I ever met the General, but we subsequently became good friends and saw each other often after I came to New Orleans in 1899. General Smith had enjoyed high distinction as an officer in the Federal army. He was an honor man at the Military Academy, and noted for dash and personal courage in the service. He had been chosen to command the expedition to coöperate with Sherman because of his high qualities.

During the day and night of his stay in Jackson, we discussed in a general way the incidents of the war, and particularly those of the Okolona expedition. The general was lavish in praise of his officers and men and expressed the highest appreciation of them. We recounted to each other our recollection of his campaign into Mississippi, and he expressed surprise that I remembered (as he expressed it) so

clearly the occurrences. He stated that great injustice had been circulated against him in the North, and that the papers in the South made fun of him. I asked him in the most polite fashion if we did not defeat him.

"Why, yes, you defeated me; of course, you did. What I claim, and it is true, that no other man could have escaped Forrest at all, while I did return to Memphis with an organized command." He told me that Forrest was the greatest soldier on either side, and he also stated that Sherman had said so too.

## SOME THRILLING WAR EXPERIENCES.

A. D. RAPE, QUITMAN, TEX., DRUMMER, FORTY-SIXTH ALABAMA REGIMENT.

After the wounded were cared for and the dead buried who fell in the battle of Franklin, Tenn., in the evening and night of November 30, 1864, we took the road to Nashville. We found a good many of the enemy dead, left on the side of the road unburied.

Near Nashville, on December 2, we formed line of battle south of the city and dug ditches. It was very cold and began to snow. It was a mile from where Stevenson's Division was to the woods. The railroad from Nashville to Columbia crossed the line through Pettus's Brigade, going south toward the timber. It was up grade to Nashville. Some one turned a flat car loose in or near Nashville. It came down the grade to us. We stopped it and pushed it to the woods, cut wood, and loaded it and pushed it back to the line of ditches. The wood was issued to us like our rations. We dug little fireplaces in the rear bank of our ditches which were a great help in keeping us warm. It continued snowing for over twenty-four hours, then sleeted about twelve hours and froze solid as it fell. The weight of our cannon would not break through it. During that time the enemy assaulted us and Pettus's Brigade was ordered to move to the left to reënforce the line where it was needing support. Imagine how we traveled over that slick, frozen sleet. When we started down grade the only safe way was to sit down on the ice and slide to the bottom, then crawl on all-fours up the hill on the opposite side. The enemy was shooting at us with every cannon that could reach us. In many places the cannon balls broke the ice for us and killed and wounded several of our brigade, but we kept them from breaking our line. That night we fell back to a better position and dug ditches. For several days there were artillery duels. The weather turned warm enough to melt the ice, thaw the ground, and turn the face of the earth into one big mudhole. The men, wagons, artillery, and horses worked it until it was knee deep in some places. For several days there was very little fighting, only picket shots and artillery duels occasionally, but the enemy was getting reënforcements every day, but we were getting none. I think General Hood made a big mistake in giving General Thomas time to reënforce his army until it greatly outnumbered ours.

Our army never had the confidence in General Hood that they had in Joseph E. Johnston as a commander. Hood was brave and a good corps commander, but too reckless to command an army. When General Thomas got all the reënforcements he wanted, he assaulted our entire line. Gen. S. D. Lee's corps was in the center of our line, Stuart's corps on the left and Hardee's corps on the right. Late in the evening of the 16th Gen. Bates's division on the extreme left gave way. That caused the Federals to turn our left flank so they could form a line across our left and charge our line on the flank, which compelled the right to give up the ditches and fall back. The ground was so boggy we couldn't run. The stoutest

soon got ahead. I think I was among the hindmost with my drum on my back when a Federal not over fifty yards away called to me, saying: "Stop, you little devil, with that drum!" I jumped behind a tree, looked back, and saw that he was going in a different direction. I went as fast as I could to a rock fence and clambered over it. I was then on the road and could travel faster. I did not go far until I met Gen. S. D. Lee on his horse with a battle flag in his hands appealing to the men to form a line there. He told me to beat the long roll. I did so and expected to receive a bullet, but to my surprise the Federals began to retreat. They thought it was our reserve being called into line of battle when they heard the drum. Our brigade and Cummings's Brigade rallied to General Lee and in a little while a battery of artillery joined us in a run. I never saw cannons discharge canister shot as fast during the war. Pettus's Brigade, Cummings's Brigade, and Colby's battery saved our supply train from being captured. The two brigades and the battery covered Hood's retreat two days and nights. The Federal cavalry tried hard to capture us. They formed a hollow square around each brigade. The second day, late in the evening, a cold rain was falling. General Pettus called his brigade to attention and told us we were surrounded. "What must we do?" Some one in the ranks told him we would try to do what he commanded us to do, as we always had done. He gave the command to fix bayonets and form a hollow square with guns loaded and go in position to guard against cavalry. We had not formed the square but a few moments before they charged us. Our men did not fire until they got close up to us, as the breech of our guns was on the ground and the men's right knees also on the ground with fingers on the triggers and bayonets raised to a level with their heads. I never saw as many men and horses killed at one volley. The remainder of that cavalry did not bother our rear any more. We made fires not far from there. I put on a new Federal suit of clothes and slept under two blankets. I got off of a Federal horse I captured when the rider was shot off in forty feet of me. I also got his rations and made coffee in his coffee pot and drank it out of his cup. I hope he was prepared to die and is in heaven now.

#### *AN EPISODE OF WAR.*

BY F. A. DICKS, NEW ORLEANS, LA

Two little Confederate boys were perched on a fence one royal June day of 1863. The blaze of a noonday sun enfolded the fields and forest in a mantle of quivering brightness. 'Twas one of those hours in Mississippi when birds cease their songs and enjoy a siesta among the nodding leaves. Only the sleepy cry of the locust was heard with its poppy-laden invitation to drowse and dream day dreams.

These two little fellows on the fence looked down a long, dusty road which forked a short distance away. Not a living thing in sight. No sound of war's alarm was heard except now and then the faint rumble of one of the great guns at Vicksburg, eighty miles away, bidding defiance to Grant. They prattled about the time when the war would end and the big brothers would come home from the army, or whether 'twould last so long that they would be old enough to put on gray uniforms, brightly buttoned, and each carry a gun under the leadership of the glorious Lee.

The spirit of patriotism was early enkindled in the hearts of the Confederacy's children. Every child longed for the opportunity to act a hero's part. While they talked, a little dust cloud was seen far down the road. What could it be? Raids by the Federal garrison at Natchez were not uncom-

mon, leaving devastation and terror in their trail. Confederate scouts often passed by, or paused for refreshments. What caused the dust, friends or foes? Nearer it came, and presently appeared what seemed the oars of a Roman galley punctuating the cloud, rising and falling with the regularity of practiced arms. On it came, and now the hoofbeat of a fleeing animal was heard. Curiosity was spurred to highest pitch—when the mystery was solved as there shot by a little long-eared mule carrying three stalwart Confederate soldiers, armed with long saplings, which they were using with the utmost vigor to stimulate the flagging energies of their steed. As they swept along the dusty highway like triple Elijahs, they shouted that startling cry that so often disturbed the hearts and homes of those days: "The Yankees are coming!"

As they sped onward out of sight and hearing, the boys discussed should they go or stay to await further developments; while deliberating, another dust cloud appeared. Rapidly it approached, and out of it came a company of Federal cavalry headed by an officer who halted his men in front of the boys and inquired roughly if they had seen three rebels on a mule riding by. Here was the opportunity the two little Confederates had dreamed and talked of to show their loyalty to the struggling South. Truth may have clamored to be heard, but patriotism blazed in their souls and put aside all else as they replied with steady eyes and voices that no soldiers had passed them. The officer, suspecting the correctness of their statement, began to threaten and swear mighty oaths he would punish them, styled them rebels whom he would carry to prison, and finally declared they should be flogged terribly as an example. It was a serious trial for the little fellows to face the group of angry men and maintain their denial, but they did, and finally the officer, noting that much time had been lost, and despairing of obtaining information, ordered the column to renew the pursuit.

The delay, however, enabled the Confederates to escape. Did the Recording Angel drop a tear and blot the falsehood from his record?

**RESIGNATION.**—"My earthly possessions are few, but I feel like I am rich in the love of God. I'm now in my eighty-fourth year; was four years in the Western Army during the War between the States; was never permitted to return home from the time I enlisted at Bowling Green until I was paroled in Georgia; was never in the hospital at any time during my stay in the army. I was in all of the battles around Atlanta and was captured at Jonesboro, Ga., though kept only eighteen days and then exchanged. I am proud to say that I can have inscribed on my tombstone that I was a private in the Confederation army and fought for what I thought was right. I enjoy reading the VETERAN, and intend to have it as long as I can. I belonged to the Orphan Brigade, Lewis's Regiment, Company E, 6th Kentucky Regiment. In my judgment, Joseph Lewis was the best general in the Western Army. Our command was mounted after being exchanged, and we were then under Joseph E. Johnston until paroled in April, 1865. I rode a little mule home; he was branded "C. S." and "U. S." I was paid \$2.50 in silver, and had only a quarter when I reached home from the war. . . . I weigh one hundred and four pounds, and am as gay as a spring chicken, still able to court the widows; have had two wives."—George R. Page, *Game Ky.*

**FOREVER ENSHRINED.**—We must forever consecrate in our hearts our old battle tag of the Confederacy, not now as a political symbol, but as the consecrated emblem of a heroic epoch.—Dr. Randolph H. McKitim.

## THE LAND WHERE WE WERE DREAMING.

Fair were our visions! O, they were as grand  
As ever floated out of fancy land;  
Children were we in simple faith,  
But godlike children, whom nor death,  
Nor threat, nor danger drove from honor's path,  
In the land where we were dreaming.

Proud were our men as pride of birth could render;  
As violets, our women pure and tender;  
And when they spoke, their voice did thrill  
Until at eve, the whippoorwill,  
At morn the mocking bird, were mute and still  
In the land where we were dreaming!

And we had graves that covered more of glory  
Then ever taxed tradition's ancient story;  
And in our dream we wove the thread  
Of principles for which had bled  
And suffered long our own immortal dead,  
In the land where we were dreaming!

Though in our land we had both bond and free,  
Both were content; and so God let them be;  
Till Envy coveted our Sun  
And those fair fields our valor won;  
But little recked we, for we still slept on—  
In the land where we were dreaming!

Our sleep grew troubled and our dream grew wild,  
Red meteors flashed across our heaven's field;  
Crimson the moon; between the Twins  
Barbed arrows fly; and then begins  
Such strife as when Disorder's chaos reigns  
O'er the land where we were dreaming!

Down from her sunlit heights smiled Liberty,  
And waved her cap in sign of Victory;  
The world approved, and everywhere  
Except where growled the Russian Bear,  
The good, the brave, the just gave us their prayer  
For the land where we were dreaming!

We fancied that a Government was ours—  
We challenged place among the world's great powers;  
We talked in sleep of rank, commission,  
Until so lifelike grew our vision,  
That he who dared to doubt but met derision  
In the land where we were dreaming!

We looked on high; a banner there was seen,  
Whose field was blanched, and spotless in its sheen;  
Chivalry's cross its union bears,  
And vet'rans swearing by their scars  
Vowed they would bear it through a hundred wars  
In the land where we were dreaming!

A figure came among us as we slept;  
At first he lowly knelt—then rose and wept;  
Then gathering up a thousand spears  
He swept across the field of Mars;  
Then bowed farewell, and walked behind the stars,  
From the land where we were dreaming!

We looked again—another figure still,  
Gave hope, and nerved each individual will;  
Full of grandeur, clothed with power,  
Self-poised, erect, he ruled the hour  
With stern, majestic sway—of strength a tower  
In the land where we were dreaming!

As while great Jove, in bronze, a warder god,  
Gazed eastward from the Forum where he stood,  
Rome felt herself secure and free,  
So "Richmond's safe," we said, while we  
Beheld a bronzed hero—godlike Lee,  
In the land where we were dreaming!

As wakes the soldier when the alarm calls—  
As wakes the mother when the infant falls—  
As starts the traveler when around  
His sleeping couch the fire bells sound—  
So woke our nation with a single bound,  
In the land where we were dreaming!

Woe! woe is us! the startled mothers cried  
While we have slept our noble sons have died!  
Woe! woe is us! how strange and sad,  
That all our glorious visions fled  
Have left us nothing real but our dead  
In the land where we were dreaming!

And are they really dead, our martyred slain?  
No, Dreamers! morn shall bid them rise again!  
From every vale—from every height  
On which they seemed to die for right—  
Their gallant spirits shall renew the fight  
In the land where we were dreaming.

—Daniel Bedinger Lucas.

This, the most finished as it is the best known product of his genius, was written by the author in Canada, whither he had gone January 1, 1865, to assist in the defense of his friend, Capt. John Yates Beall, who was tried as a spy and guerrilla and executed in New York, February 24, 1865.

The poem, published anonymously in the *Montreal Gazette*, was reproduced in many papers both in England and the United States. The form given above is as it first appeared, dated "Chambly, June, 1865," the last stanza omitted.

## SIGNERS OF DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

## FRANCIS HOPKINSON.

Helping a pretty girl to escape to England so that she may marry the man of her choice is a scheme not usually associated with such dignified worthies as the signers of the Declaration of Independence, yet Francis Hopkinson, of New Jersey, was one of three romantic youths who assisted the lovely Elizabeth Shewell to escape from the custody of her brother so that she might flee to England to wed Benjamin West, who later was to become famous as a portrait painter. His colleagues in the escapade were none other than Benjamin Franklin and William White, the latter destined to become the first Episcopalian bishop in America. Thus says Robert Shackleton in "The Book of Philadelphia."

Hopkinson was the first student enrolled at the University of Pennsylvania and was graduated with the first class. He read law with Benjamin Chew and was admitted to the bar. He was a member of Congress in 1776, and became distinguished during the Revolution through his political and satirical writings.

In January, 1778, while the channel of the Delaware was nearly free of ice, a number of Whigs at Bordentown, N. J., sent torpedoes floating down the stream in the form of kegs filled with powder, and arranged a mechanical device causing them to explode when brought in contact with any other ob-

(Continued on page 196.)



**THE LAST ROLL**

Sketches in this department are given a half column of space without charge; extra space will be charged at 20 cents a line. Engravings \$3.00 each.

**THE LAST CALL.**

Hark! Hear the bugle calling  
The Dixie men in gray,  
Their steps are slow and faltering,  
Those "Johnny Rebs" to-day.  
The long lines now are shorter,  
The ranks are thinning fast,  
But every one's a soldier  
And will be 'til the last.

Hark! Hear the bugle calling!  
They answer one by one;  
But not to go to battle,  
For that vict'ry was won.  
A still, small voice commands them:  
"Your weapons, lay them down."  
The Captain of the Lord's host  
Whispers: "Comrade, come home."

Hark! Hear the angels singing!  
The hosts around the throne  
All shout their glad hosannas  
As one more soul is won!  
Look, by that gray-clad soldier  
Is one that wore the blue;  
Again that voice is speaking:  
"I died for you . . . and you."  
—Frank L. Connor, in *Tampa Daily Times*.

**MITCHEL LAFAYETTE DAVIDSON.**

Mitchel L. Davidson, beloved citizen of Lynnville, Giles County, Tenn., passed away at the home of his daughters there on January 5, 1927, after a brief illness, aged eighty-two years. He was a Christian gentleman of noble and lofty impulses, honest, conservative, unselfish, and he lives in the hearts of his friends and loved ones.

Mitchel Davidson was born on December 14, 1844, in Lawrence County, Tenn., and enlisted as a private in the Confederate army in September, 1862, serving as a member of Company D, 9th Tennessee Cavalry. He took part in many important engagements of his command. Being wounded at Jackson, Tenn., in July, 1863, he was furloughed home. In November following, he was arrested on charges by the Federals and carried to Camp Morton Prison, Ind., and remained there until released on May 11, 1865. He walked home and began farming; married and moved to Lynnville, Tenn., but continued farming.

He joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and served as steward for over forty years. He was also a member of the Harvey Walker Camp, No. 483, Sons of Confederate Veterans; was present at all meetings, willing to help in all movements of the Camp. He never doubted the righteous-

ness of the cause for which he fought so valiantly in war, and he fought just as courageously, persistently, and conscientiously for the cause of Christ. His sword is sheathed, and he slumbers quietly, awaiting the reward of the faithful.

**J. Q. THOMPSON.**

J. Q. Thompson, generally and affectionately known as "Uncle Q," passed from this earthly life on Saturday, February 12, 1927, after an illness of a few hours, at the family home at Troy, Tex. Born in Chesterfield County, S. C., March 26, 1831, he had lived a useful life of ninety-six years.

From his native State he went to Texas, and then settled in Arkansas, where he was married to Miss Nancy Barnes.

J. Q. Thompson entered the Confederate army on May 28, 1862, joining Company B, 3rd Trans-Mississippi Infantry, under Capt. Sam Gibson and Col. Pitts Yell. He rendered most valiant service for the Southern cause during the remaining three years of the war, participating in several battles—Mansfield, Prairie Grove, Fort Smith, Jenkins's Ferry, and others; was never wounded or captured. At the close of the war he received a brigade discharge from the commander, Kirby Smith. While he was in the army, his wife and daughter died. In 1868 he was married to Miss Martha Pearson, of Caddo, and to them were born four sons and six daughters, who survive him with the son of his first marriage.

Mr. Thompson engaged in teaching for a number of years, holding positions in the States of South Carolina, Arkansas, Louisiana, and Texas. He moved to Bell County, Tex., in 1870, and bought a farm near Old Troy. He served as county commissioner, and was notary public for twenty-seven years.

In the work of establishing Churches and schools his accomplishments stand out more prominently than that of any other citizen in his section of the State. He was one of the leading workers in establishing and building up the Troy public school and served for a number of years on its Board of Trustees. He united with the Baptist Church at the age of eighteen and was a devoted member during the remainder of his life. He served as an official of the Troy Baptist Church during the greater part of its history. He was a charter member of the Troy Lodge A. F. and A. M., and served as its secretary for eighteen years; was also a charter member of the Order of Eastern Star Chapter there.

A great and noble citizen, a man in whom every one placed the utmost confidence, his uprightness and integrity of character, his cultured, refined, Christian personality won for him at all times the highest respect and esteem.

**DANIEL T. SAUM.**

Daniel T. Saum, member of one of Shenandoah's largest and best-known families, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Walter Wisman, near Jadwyn, Va., aged eighty-four years.

Comrade Saum was a brave Confederate soldier, having served with the famous "Muhlenbergh Rifles," Company F, 10th Virginia Regiment, throughout the entire period of the war. Leaving Woodstock with this company after the surrender, he returned to the homeland to help rebuild the desolated Valley.

For more than sixty years he had been a leading member of the Christian Church, for many years an elder, and his funeral services were held from the church at Saumsville which he had helped to establish.

Surviving him are five children—two daughters and three sons—also two sisters and three brothers.

## ROBERT MCCLUNG HOUSTON.

Robert M. Houston, one of the best known, most highly esteemed, and greatly loved citizens of Meridian, Miss., died at his home in that city on February 10, after a brief illness. He had long been a resident of Meridian and was prominent in the insurance business there and throughout the State, being considered one of the best authorities on that business in the State.

Robert M. Houston was born in Livingston, Ala., January 6, 1847, of Virginia ancestry, his forbears having first removed to Tennessee and then to Alabama. His father was a cousin of Gen. Sam Houston. Comrade Houston went to Meridian in 1869, and in 1873 was married to Miss Mollie Hogshead, who died in 1926. His residence in Meridian had been continuous, and he was ever actively interested in the advancement of the city and its people, in Church work, and business circles. He was an elder in the First Presbyterian Church, and was the active secretary of Walthall Camp, U. C. V., being one of the most enthusiastic and one of the most loved members of the Confederate organization. Like his devoted wife, he loved the Confederacy and never lost an opportunity to honor the memory of those who fought, bled, and died for the principles on which it was founded. He joined the Confederate army in April, 1864, at the age of seventeen, and was paroled at Meridian at the close. His service had been with Company A, 1st Battalion, Alabama Cadets, known as the Pelham Cadets. In his passing, that great cause has lost one of its truest followers.

In 1923, Comrade Houston and his wife celebrated their golden wedding, an account of which appeared in the VETERAN. He is survived by four daughters and two sons, also four grandchildren.

Walthall Camp, U. C. V., passed memorial resolutions in honor of this beloved member, whose passing was an irreparable loss to the fast-thinning ranks of gray.

## COMRADES IN OKLAHOMA.

Ben McCullough Camp, No. 1452 U. C. V., at Duncan, Okla., has recently lost four of its members, as follows:

Harrison M. Frenzley, who served under Forrest in the 12th Kentucky Regiment.

W. A. Williams, who served in Company F, 14th Texas Cavalry.

D. E. Fulton, who served in Seldon's Artillery, Walthall's Brigade, Alabama Troops.

T. L. Sparks, who served in Company H, 58th North Carolina Infantry, Maj. George Harper, Army of Northern Virginia.

These veterans each lived well past eighty years, and each of them was a highly respected citizen of our city. Their interest in the work of building a greater South never diminished. They were proud to be builders of the great new State of Oklahoma, and here they cast their lots and spent their declining years, happy in the realization that they had done a work worth while. They have gone to their reward.

[L. A. Morton, Assistant Adjutant.]



ROBERT M. HOUSTON.

## C. C. CONKLYN.

Charles Cassender Conklyn, son of William H. and Nancy Burris Conklyn, the last to survive of the family of nine brothers and sisters, was born March 1, 1839, and died October 6, 1926, near Charles Town, Jefferson County, W. Va., the county of his birth as well as three generations before him. In October of 1859, he, as a member of Capt. John W. Rowan's Company of State Volunteers, participated in the capture of John Brown and his raiders at Harper's Ferry, Va. (now West Virginia). He was detailed as one of six special military guards for Brown from the time of his capture till his trial and execution, this special detail being on duty at the jail front door, with positive orders to allow no one to pass on the morning of the hanging. Neither white nor black citizens were allowed on the streets without a pass from the commanding officer.

In 1861, Charles Conklyn joined Baylor's Company B, 12th Virginia Cavalry, where he served till made field quartermaster for the regiment, and was acting field quartermaster for the brigade when taken prisoner in 1864 and confined eleven months at Point Lookout. He was exchanged in March, 1865, and sent to Richmond, where he was furloughed to recuperate for service. Barefooted and in rags, he flanked the enemy's lines, determined to visit his home, west of the Blue Ridge, after an absence of more than two years, but General Lee surrendered before he reached the Jefferson County line.

Comrade Conklyn married Miss Margaret C. Welsh, daughter of Benjamin Boydston and Eleanor Gilbert Smith Welsh, in December, 1860. She preceded him many years to the grave, leaving eight children, all of whom were around him to the last. At the time of his death, he was the oldest Free Mason in the county both in years and membership. He was a great reader and took an active part and interest in State and world affairs; he was always a great admirer of Lee and Jackson, Early and Jones, under whom he served.

## JOHN CALHOUN PITCHFORD.

On April 10, 1926, at the age of ninety-two years, John Calhoun Pitchford passed peacefully into the great beyond. He was born in Warren County, N. C., January 26, 1834, the son of Dr. T. J. Pitchford and Matilda Cheek, of North Carolina. He attended the Warren Academy and graduated from Wake Forest College, with A.B. degree in 1855, delivering the Latin Salutatory. Four years later he returned to secure the Master's Degree. For several years following his graduation he served as teacher. After three years of teaching in Eastern Carolina, he was given a position in Madison College, Miss.

In 1860 he moved to Mississippi, and in the early spring of 1862 he joined the Madison Artillery, a company organized in Canton, which became a part of Poague's Battalion, 3rd Army Corps, A. N. V.

He was under galling fire in many battles, notably at the Wilderness, at Spotsylvania, and at Cold Harbor. In the latter battle he was one of the number shot out of the ranks, being struck by four bullets in fifteen minutes, and fit for no more duty for two months. During the next fall he returned to the army and remained to the end.

Comrade Pitchford was married to Miss Harriet Eliza Day, a lovely belle of Weldon, N. C. With his wife he returned to Mississippi, where he went bravely to work to rebuild his home. He was a member of the Baptist Church, having joined many years ago.

A man of sterling worth, he embodied all that made for good citizenship, enjoying the love and respect of all.

# Confederate Veteran.

His faithful wife, oldest daughter, and two sons preceding him several years, and surviving him are five sons and three daughters.

## ROBERT YOUNG.

Robert Young, Adjutant of R. T. Davis Camp, No. 759 U. C. V., since its organization, died at his home in Eatonton, Ga., January 13, 1927, after several years of confinement to his home. Born in 1843, in the north of Ireland, he came to Eatonton in 1855, where he lived until his death.

Enlisting in the State service in December, 1861, he served until his enlistment in the Putnam Light Infantry, Company G, 12th Georgia, May 14, 1862; was wounded slightly at Malvern Hill, again at Chancellorsville, severely at Charles-ton, Va., and was captured at the evacuation of Petersburg, April 2, 1865. Remaining in prison until his release, June 22, 1865, being the last of his comrades to take the oath of allegiance, he returned to his home at Eatonton and entered the mercantile business with his cousin, W. T. Young, and later in his own name. In 1868 he married Miss Susan Adams, his beloved companion until her death a few weeks before his. His associations in business of his own, in public affairs, and the love of his Master's work won for him many friends and the confidence and esteem of those who knew him.

His heart enthused with the importance of preserving the records and traditions of the cause for which he fought, Comrade Young served and led his comrades of this county as Adjutant of their Camp until his death, taking active interest in the preparations for all gatherings, never too unwell to help a comrade, searching for and preserving for the future the records of all soldiers from Putnam County, one of whom he loved so well to be known.

On account of failing health in the nineties he gave up his large mercantile business and devoted the remainder of his life to less strenuous work, serving various positions of duty and love with which he was honored. He served as Worshipful Master of the Masonic Lodge, and in many ways was vitally connected with the affairs of the Presbyterian Church, serving as ruling elder for fifty-one years until his death. The ringing of this old Church bell he termed "a call to be better than himself."

## GEORGE W. PARK.

George W. Park, a member of one of the most prominent families of Maury County, Tenn., and gallant veteran of the Confederacy, died at his home at Park's Station, after several months of failing health, aged eighty-six years.

He was born and reared and had spent practically all his long and useful life in Maury County, with the exception of the four years he gave to his country during the War between the States. He was a gallant soldier of the 1st Tennessee Cavalry, serving in the ranks under Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest and "Fighting Joe" Wheeler.

With three other Maury countians, Comrade Park had the distinction of being made one of the last "scouts" of the Southern Confederacy, having been selected for this duty at Chapel Hill, N. C., two or three days after the surrender of Gen. Robert E. Lee at Appomattox Courthouse and before the news of the surrender reached the army commanded by General Wheeler.

Returning to his home at Park's Station after the war, he became one of the best-known citizens of the county. He had been a member of the Presbyterian Church for many years.

In addition to his aged wife, he is survived by three daughters and five sons, also a sister.

Honorary pallbearers were his Confederate comrades.

## MAJ. RANDOLPH STALNAKER.

Maj. Randolph Stalnaker died at his late residence in Beverly, W. Va., after a short illness, aged eighty-two years.

He was born in Greenbrier County, Va., June 8, 1845, and spent the early part of his life in Lewisburg, where he acquired a

common school education. In the latter part of the War between the States, he joined the Confederate army, serving on the staff of Gen. A. W. Reynolds. He was an enlisted soldier in Hounschell's Brigade, C. S. A., and participated in some of the important battles.

In 1868, Major Stalnaker became private secretary to Gov. H. M. Matthews, in which capacity he served four years. From 1881 to 1885, he served as Secretary of State with offices in Wheeling, W. Va. Since

when he had been special

agent of the law department of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company.

From life's opportunities he has achieved marked success in a financial and business way, having enjoyed many exceptional political honors and gained a wide circle of acquaintances and friends throughout the State.

He was a member of the Beverly, A. F. and A. M., and the Royal Arch Masons, an Elk, and a member of the Elkins Rotary Club. He was a former member of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church of Wheeling, and in recent years a communicant of the Grace Episcopal Church of this city.

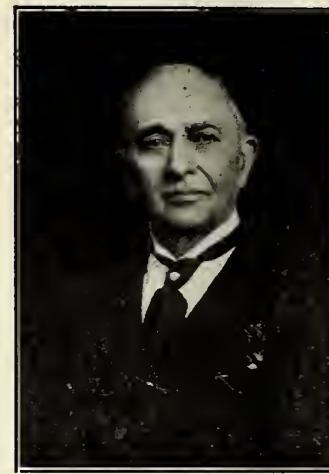
In 1916 he was united in marriage to Mrs. Mabel Burns Baker and established his home in Beverly. After the death of his wife in 1925, his sister made her home with him. His nephew, Commander Paul Stalnaker, a surgeon in the United States navy, was also with him at the end.

## N. S. BONNER.

N. S. Bonner, of Roby, Tex., one of the few Confederate veterans in that section of Texas, died at his home on March 5, 1927, in his eighty-second year. He was born in Warren County, Tenn., October 2, 1845.

Though too young to enlist at the beginning of the War between the States, N. S. Bonner served in the Confederate army throughout the war, the last two years being regularly enlisted in the cavalry under Gen. N. B. Forrest. He was the last survivor of his company, and it is thought that his passing completes the roll call for his regiment. He was considered the most expert marksman and one of the most able horsemen in his company; he was twice wounded.

In 1868, Comrade Bonner removed his family to Texas and settled in Falls County. In 1897, he removed to Fisher and engaged in farming in the western part of the county. He served Fisher County as surveyor for eight years and his duties in this regard caused him to remove his family to Roby in 1905, where he lived until death. He was elected to the office of county treasurer of Fisher County for four consecutive terms; and again was elected in 1924, when he was seventy-nine years of age. He was very active, both in mind and body up to within a few days of his death.



MAJ. RANDOLPH STALNAKER.

Comrade Bonner was married three times, and is survived by his wife, two sons, and two daughters, one son being by his first marriage. There are also eighteen grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

Comrade Bonner was a member of the Church of Christ, having obeyed the gospel before he entered the army, and he had always taken an active part in Church work. He was a Mason for almost half a century, and was also an Odd Fellow.

### FRANKLIN H. DICE.

Franklin H. Dice, who passed away on March 24, 1927, at Amarillo, Tex., was born in Pendleton County, Va. (now West Virginia), on September 15, 1839. He was married on May 12, 1861, to Miss Mary A. Andrew, in Rockingham County, Va., and to this union five children were born, four of whom survive him.

Just four days after his marriage, Franklin Dice was mustered into the service of the Confederate army, becoming a member of Company E, 25th Virginia Volunteer Infantry, and he served through the four years of war—three years as a rifleman, and one year as fifer in a drum corps. He served under Stonewall Jackson in the Shenandoah Valley, and was with Lee's army at the surrender at Appomattox, April 9, 1865. Though ever loyal to his Southland, when peace was declared he became a loyal citizen under the Stars and Stripes, his love for which was often expressed; and during the World War he would visit the trains carrying troops, taking with him an American flag and playing his beloved fife for the pleasure of the boys in khaki.

Mr. Dice was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, for over sixty years. He was active in the work of the Church and his Camp of Confederate Veterans. In January, 1923, the Mildred Lee Chapter, U. D. C., of Sayre, Okla., bestowed on him the Cross of Honor, which he always wore with pride and appreciation. He went to Oklahoma in 1896 and settled on a homestead near Elk City, where he lived for many years, later moving into Elk City and making his home with a daughter there and part of the time with a daughter at Randlett, Okla.

Besides the son and three daughters, he leaves twelve grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

[Mrs. E. E. Wall, Secretary Mildred Lee Chapter, U. D. C.]

### L. T. LEAVELL.

After a long illness, L. T. Leavell, of Pembroke, Ky., died on March 11, 1927, at the age of eighty-six years. He was born in Christian County, Ky., where he had lived his life except for a short time in Arkansas, from where he enlisted in the 3rd Arkansas Infantry, Company H, under Col. Van H. Manning, Longstreet's Brigade. He served throughout the war, then returned to his home in Christian County and lived the rest of his life on a farm near Pembroke.

Comrade Leavell was a wonderful old man, active and interested in events transpiring, and his passing caused great sorrow to his community as well as to his family. He requested that his war record be published in the Last Roll of the VETERAN, to which he was a faithful subscriber. He was especially interested in his Confederate comrades and enjoyed meeting with them.

As a young man, Comrade Leavell became a member of the Christian Church, and he had been a consistent member of the faith during his long life. His wife, who was Miss Addie Lackey, died some six years ago, and he is survived by two sons and three daughters. As he had lived, so he died, courageous and unafraid.

### JUDGE REUBEN ECHOLS COLE.

In Portland, Tex., on November 22, 1926, Reuben Echols Cole went from many years of suffering here to join his com-

rades on "Fame's eternal camping ground. Though born in Neshoba County, Miss., most of his eighty-one years had been spent in Yell County, Ark. In college at Newnan, Ga., when the War between the States began, he did not hesitate, but, joining the many young boys whose patriotism urged resistance to the invaders of their beloved Southland he enlisted in the Confederate army, joining Hill's Regiment of Arkansas Cavalry, Cabell's Brigade, Fagan's Division, Sterling Price's army, he served loyally and faithfully the entire four years in the TransMississippi Department, C. S. A.

Returning to Arkansas at the close of the war young Cole became a successful planter, marrying, in 1870, Miss Mattie Woods, who preceded him to the better world. Four daughters and one son survive him, also a devoted sister and one brother.

Now that he has passed "beyond the sunset's radiant glow," it is good to remember that while with us he measured up to the full standard of a Christian gentleman. Called to many positions of honor and trust, no word of suspicion or blame ever assailed him. Sheriff of his county from 1874 to 1878 when such lives were in jeopardy every hour, coolly, calmly, and unflinchingly, without fear or favor, he upheld the majesty of the law in those terrible reconstruction years. Later, as county judge, his wisdom and foresight did much for the upbuilding of his section.

As he had followed the blood-stained cross of the Confederate battle flag until it was furled forever, so the blood-stained Cross of Calvary had been his guide for many years. A member of the Baptist Church from youth, his loyalty to his Lord and Saviour was an outstanding feature of his life, and we can well believe that he has been welcomed into his Father's house with the plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant," and that with his commander and comrades of long ago he is enjoying the reunion of the blessed in that "Land that is fairer than day."

### CARROLL M. DAVIS.

Carroll Mayhew Davis, son of William R. and Elizabeth Keene Davis, was born in Clay County, Tenn., November 13, 1845; he died on January 19, 1927, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Levi Motley, in Vandalia, Mo., aged eighty-one years.

Comrade Davis enlisted in the Confederate army at the age of sixteen years, serving with the 8th Tennessee Cavalry, for nearly three years and was then transferred to infantry; but the most of his service was under General Forrest. The last six months of the war he spent in prison at Camp Chase, Ohio, after his capture at the battle of Franklin, Tenn. Five brothers and three brothers-in-law also served the Southern



JUDGE R. E. COLE.

# Confederate Veteran.

army from this family. Young Davis was wounded and left for dead on the battle field of Franklin, and he carried that bullet near the hip to his grave. He was captured and taken as prisoner to Camp Chase, from which place he was discharged on June 15, 1865.

The privations of war did not diminish his loyalty to the cause for which he fought, but with the coming of peace he made a true and loyal citizen of the united country. He went to Missouri shortly after the war and had been a distinguished citizen of Lincoln, Pike, and Adrian counties. He is survived by three sons and a daughter.

### CLARENCE RIDDICK HATTON.

From memorial resolutions passed at a special meeting of the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York City, March 17, 1927, the following is taken:

With profound sorrow and a keen sense of personal bereavement, the members of the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York record the death of our comrade, friend, and Commander, Clarence Riddick Hatton, on January 15, 1927, in his seventy-ninth year.

In 1861, when a lad of about fourteen years, he entered the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Va. He was eager to enter the Confederate service, but not being allowed to leave the Institute, he committed a breach of rules that he might be suspended and thus have an opportunity to enlist. He was attached to General Godwin's brigade and was commissioned captain, acting adjutant general, major, and chief of staff. On October 19, 1864, at the battle of Cedar Creek, he was wounded in the throat, and the ball was carried in his throat the rest of his life. After treatment in the Petersburg Hospital, he returned to duty in February, 1865, and was paroled as a prisoner of war on June 22, 1865, at the age of eighteen years.

Comrade Hatton was one of the founders of the New York Camp of Confederate Veterans in 1890, one of the first Camps to be organized. Ever afterwards he was a most active, efficient, and devoted member of the Camp, serving for many years as Adjutant, then as Commander to his death. He was a faithful attendant of the Confederate reunions and had served on the staffs of Commanders in Chief Freeman and Vance with rank of brigadier general.

He was devoted to his *Alma Mater*, the Virginia Military Institute, and in June, 1923, he received his "war diploma" with the graduating class of that year, sixty-two years after he had attended the Institute.

For thirty-five years Comrade Hatton had been in the employ of the New York Department of Public Works.

Death came to him in his sleep, in his seventy-ninth year, and apparently his last thought was of the Confederacy, for beside his pillow were his glasses and a copy of the VETERAN, to which he was devoted. He was buried in his Confederate uniform, in the Confederate plot of Mount Hope Cemetery with his comrades of the gray. This plot was the gift of Charles Broadway Rouss.

It was his love for his friends, his ever cheerful and sympathetic outlook, his devotion to the pleasant little things in life which will remain long in our memory of him. His well-ordered mind, his carefully balanced judgment, his high integrity, his strong sense of civic responsibility, his keen desire to faithfully perform any duty devolving upon him, and his never-failing appreciation of the importance of things in life which make for human happiness, the qualities we well knew in our Commander, the qualities which made all love him.

[Henry H. McCorkle, Lieutenant Commander New York Camp, C. V.]

### ZACHARIAH T. CRAVENS.

Zachariah Taylor Cravens, better known to thousands of citizens of Sequoyah County, Okla., as "Uncle Zack," died at his home in Sallisaw, after a long illness. He was a veteran of the War between the States, a Mason for fifty-seven years, a member of the Methodist Church, and a citizen of the county for thirty-nine years, these among the many things that crowded into his life of close to eighty years. He was a friend to the needy and a man who practiced what he preached.

Born in the State of Arkansas in 1847, Zachariah Cravens was one of the young soldiers of the Confederacy, giving his service during the last two years of that bloody conflict. After the war he went back to Arkansas, but in 1887 he moved his family to the Indian Territory and settled near Sallisaw, where the rest of his life was spent. There were not more than a dozen white families in the community at the time, and "Uncle Zack" immediately made friends with the red men. During late years he spent some time with his sons and daughter in Muskogee and San Antonio, but always came back to the people he loved at Sallisaw.

He was probably the oldest Mason in Sequoyah County, with a membership of fifty-seven years. He was active in the fraternity and attended the lodge meetings regularly, despite his advanced age. He was also an honorary member of the Eastern Star. After the War between the States, he joined the Ku-Klux Klan, and ever felt glad that he was a member of that great organization which freed the South of renegade authority.

Following the funeral services at the Presbyterian Church, his body was laid away in the city cemetery. He is survived by his wife, two sons, and a daughter, also by seventeen grandchildren.

[From tribute by J. E. Bryan, pastor Methodist Episcopal Church, South, Sallisaw.]

### WILLIAM C. FRAZIER.

Much sorrow was occasioned by the death of William C. Frazier, one of the most highly esteemed residents of the Summit Point community in West Virginia and the last Confederate veteran of that section. He lived alone on his farm two miles north of Summit Point, and in the night he passed peacefully to his reward.

William Frazier was born in Loudoun County, Va., in May, 1843. In early youth he came to the farm near Summit Point to make his home with his uncle and was living there when the War between the States opened in 1861. Being among the first to volunteer in the service of the Confederacy, he enlisted in Company B, 12th Virginia Cavalry, Capt. Robert W. Baylor commanding, and served faithfully throughout the four years of the war.

Farming claimed his attention after the war, and Comrade Frazier gave careful attention to farm management, maintaining a high state of production on the farm throughout the sixty years he was engaged in it. All of his adult life he was intensely interested in Church work. He was a member of the Summit Point Episcopal Church, aided materially in building it, and gave liberally of his means in maintaining it.

He had never married, and the only member of his immediate family now living is a brother, Thomas Frazier, residing in Tiffin, Ohio.

The funeral services were conducted in the Summit Point Episcopal Church, and interment was in Zion churchyard, Charles Town.

## JOHN NEILL SEARCY.

John Neill Searcy answered the last roll call on October 27, 1926, at his residence in Longwood, Fla., aged eighty-four years. After services of the Episcopal Church, the Masonic burial service was conducted by the Longwood Masonic Lodge, of which he was a Past Master.

John N. Searcy was born March 15, 1842, near the village of Fairfield, Bedford County, Tenn. His grandfather, Robert Searcy, was clerk of the Federal Court in Nashville, and the second Grand Master of Masons in Tennessee. His father, Dr. James Searcy, was born in Nashville, December 8, 1812, and moved to Panola, Panola County, Miss., in 1855, where the family resided until the War between the States began. John Neill Searcy and his oldest brother, in May, 1861, joined the Pettus Artillery, Mississippi Volunteers, commanded by Capt. Alfred B. Hudson, who was killed at the battle of Shiloh. The name of the company was then changed to the Hudson Battery, which name was retained until the end of the war. After the siege of Vicksburg, the battery was placed in Gen. N. B. Forrest's Corps. John Neill Searcy was paroled as sergeant of the Hudson Battery at Gainesville, Ala., on May 12, 1865.

## JOSIAH P. SNYDER.

Josiah P. Snyder, born January 7, 1839, died April 11, 1927, thus having more than completed eighty-eight years of life. He was the son of Peter and Mary Catherine Stone Snyder, who went from Highland County, Va., and settled on Polk Creek in Lewis County, then Virginia, about 1834, and began their residence in the present homestead, which has since been occupied by the family. Joseph Snyder was born in the old house first erected by his father and mother soon after they took possession, and it has been his home throughout his life; it is not known that he was ever away from this home at night during more than sixty years. There were four brothers and two sisters of them, and he was the last of the family. He was never married.

Josiah P. Snyder and his brother, Dr. Jeremiah Snyder, enlisted in the Confederate army in the early part of the war and served to the end of that great struggle. He was an aide on the staff of Gen. W. L. Jackson, and was in the larger part of the great battles of the war. He belonged to the 26th Brigade of Virginia Cavalry, his company commander being Capt. George I. Davisson.

Comrade Snyder was well educated for his time, and a man of fine mind, unusually well read, and a good conversationalist, qualities that had he chosen might have given him an important place in the history of his county and State; but he chose rather to live the quiet, unpretentious life.

## ROBERT SAMUEL BOWLES.

Robert S. Bowles, a member of the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York, died in that city on April 18, at the age of eighty-five years. Comrade Bowles served as first sergeant of Company C, 19th Virginia Regiment, C. S. A.



JOHN NEILL SEARCY.

## A. J. SHAFFER.

At Memphis, Tenn., on April 12, 1926, after months of suffering from a fractured hip, A. J. Shaffer fell into the peace of sleep eternal, passing at the age of ninety years. From the record of his life as written by himself, the following is taken:

A. J. Shaffer, born in Perry County, Ala., November 28, 1835, was the son of Adam and Louise Shaffer. In 1839, his parents moved to Oktibbeha County (now Clay), Miss., and there he grew to manhood. In March, 1862, he enlisted as a Confederate soldier, becoming a member of a company organized at Starkville, which became Company C of the 35th Mississippi Regiment, at West Point, Miss., with W. S. Barry as colonel, and which became a part of Baldwin's Brigade. Young Shaffer was taken ill with typhoid fever and sent home. Returning to his command, he was with it during the siege of Vicksburg, and after being exchanged the command was with Hood in the Georgia and Tennessee campaigns. He was wounded at the battle of Nashville, December 15, 1864, captured, and sent to Camp Chase, Ohio, where he was paroled on the 13th of June, 1865.

Comrade Shaffer got back home on the 20th of June, and at the time of his death was living on the place which his father settled. "God has been so good to me all my life," he wrote, "and I hope to meet Jesus my Saviour, face to face, when I shall cross the bar."

## WAR A SYSTEM.

BY MARCUS D. HERRING, BILOXI, MISS.

In discussing a "System for the Conduct of War," the *Atlantic Monthly* quotes Gen. Sir Frederick Maurice as saying: "Lincoln built up such a system under stress of bitter experience. Davis, starting on his task with far greater technical equipment than Lincoln possessed, never devised any effective system. Lincoln from the first was seeking for a man, and when he had found a man in Grant, the rest was easy."

The difference between Lincoln and our beloved President Davis was that it took Lincoln nearly four years to find his man, while Mr. Davis found our great soldier and Christian gentleman, Lee, at the beginning of the war and never thought of superseding him. He even declined his resignation after the battle of Gettysburg and remarked to some critics: "If General Lee is not a good soldier, we have none."

General Maurice said that when Lincoln found Grant the rest was easy. Of course it was easy, because the Southerners under Lee had worn themselves out whipping the Yankees. Every spring from 1861 to 1864, after recruiting during the winter, getting large numbers of foreigners, they came across the Potomac with a new general, with the usual result—whipped by Lee and his boys—every time they were whipped and driven back home, and Lincoln would give them a new general.

"Fighting" Joe Hooker was brought from the West and put in command of 90,000 men. Jackson, with 23,000, flanked and made him trot back.

If Grant had been brought up a year before, Lee would have qualified him to be superseded as he did McClellan, Meade, Hooker, and others.

Loss of the battle of Manassas caused the suspension of McDowell, the seven days' fighting about Richmond finished McClellan, and Gettysburg closed the career of Meade—and so on.

# United Daughters of the Confederacy

*"Love Makes Memory Eternal"*

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All communications for this Department should be sent direct to Mrs. A. C. FORG, Official Editor, Clifton Forge, Va.

### FROM THE PRESIDENT GENERAL.

To the United Daughters of the Confederacy: Tampa has most brilliantly conducted a great reunion. With her wealth of color, her flowers and palms, her warmth of welcome, and open hospitality, she lavishly entertained her guests.

As your representative, the President General was the recipient of most courteous treatment by the Florida Division of United Daughters of the Confederacy and the local Daughters, who were hostesses at numerous teas, luncheons, and receptions, at which the President General was the honor guest.

The days spent with the Veterans, with the women of the Memorial Association, and with the Sons of Veterans were days of enthusiasm and inspiration. Representatives of the United States army and navy were present, and a spirit of fraternal good will and fine fellowship prevailed.

The President General had called a meeting of her Executive Board for Monday preceding the reunion; the entire day was devoted to the work of the organization, three meetings being held—morning, afternoon, and night. The meeting of the Board adjourned Monday night at 12 o'clock, before many of the members of the organizations in charge of the reunion had arrived.

\* \* \*

The question has often been asked the President General, sometimes by letter and sometimes by wire, whether she has indorsed or will indorse such and such a movement, and must Chapters go to work to accomplish some project, usually the work of some other association. The President General has no power or authority whatever to indorse any movement of any kind.

That which is indorsed always appears in the Minutes of the general convention. The organization in convention assembled has the power to indorse projects and to undertake work. A thing which has not been indorsed at a convention can certainly not receive the indorsement of the President General during the year. The President General and the Board have only such powers as are delegated to them by the Daughters in convention assembled.

If many would realize this, much trouble and confusion would be avoided.

\* \* \*

Now as to our book, "Women of the South in War Times," let me appeal to you once more publicly and for the last time.

This matter of assuming a certain number of volumes for each State is not a matter of centralization in any sense of the word, but is the action of your delegates in convention assembled. A great amount of pledges for volumes have been met, but there remain five large Divisions which we hope

will find it possible to arrange in some way to absorb their quotas. It is due the book itself that this be done, as its historic value is minimized by constant appeals in its behalf.

We expect to close this matter at the Charleston convention, and we do most earnestly appeal to those Divisions which have not redeemed their pledges to feel in honor bound to do so in the next few months.

### \* \* \* IN MEMORIAM.

We learn with deep sorrow of the death of an Honorary President of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, Mrs. James Alexander, of Alexandria, Va.

Mrs. Alexander has been ardently devoted to this cause from the early days of the organization, being one of the workers in its very beginning. She labored faithfully and consistently, without thought of honor or reward, and in her passing the Daughters have lost a loyal coworker, who was herself a girl of the sixties.

RUTH LAWTON.

### U. D. C. NOTES.

*Arkansas.*—The State is much elated over the prospect of having the 1928 reunion, the legislature having appropriated \$30,000 for this purpose. The legislature has also appropriated \$35 monthly pension for its Confederate veterans.

The Margaret Rose Chapter, Children of the Confederacy, tried very hard to send a larger delegation of Veterans to Tampa than to any previous reunion.

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*Colorado.*—The historical program of Stonewall Jackson Chapter, given in March at the home of Mrs. C. B. Elkins, Denver, was a great success. This was a departure from the regular schedule and a novelty among the Chapters of the city, which Stonewall Jackson Chapter hopes to make a part of its yearly work. The afternoon was of a social nature, with no business session, this being an extra meeting. A large number of members heard the program, which included only subjects relating to the War between the States.

Five talks were made by members and one by William Gentry, a student at East High School. Mrs. M. T. Bradley and Mrs. C. C. Davis spoke of the careers and characters of two Southern generals, Albert Sidney Johnston and J. E. B. Stuart. Mrs. Charles P. Welsh read a newspaper clipping on Stonewall Jackson. Mrs. Ben N. White, Jr., and Mrs. J. R. Witt gave accounts of the battles of Vicksburg and Murfreesboro. William Gentry's talk was on the two most famous Confederate leaders, Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. Mrs. E. P. Dameron had charge of the program and introduced the speakers.

As a token of appreciation to William Gentry, who is the son of Mrs. R. G. Gentry, a member of the Chapter, for assisting with this and other meetings, Mrs. Alonzo Fry, President, presented the young man with a birthday cake on behalf of the Chapter. The day of the meeting was his fifteenth birthday anniversary.

Two little girls, Misses Marie Alexander and Elizabeth Fine, gave readings in keeping with the historical, all on Southern subjects, one each given in costume.

\* \* \*

*Louisiana.*—Chapters over the State are reporting excellent meetings and fine loyalty among the members. One faithful daughter, Mrs. Neitta Byerly, has begun her *twenty-seventy year* as treasurer of Edward Sparrow Chapter, Lake Charles.

Members of the Chapters at Baton Rouge, the home of Mrs. Babin and Miss Laycock, President and Secretary of Louisiana Division, assisted these officers in giving a boat ride benefit, and made over two hundred dollars to be used in the work of the Division.

One Chapter is giving especial attention to its programs. Ruston Chapter has for several years been doing some good study in Confederate history and literature, full emphasis being placed on political history. Interesting talks and papers have been given on civil leaders, North and South, on the United States and Confederate constitutions, and an early program calls for a discussion of Bowers's "Jefferson and Hamilton."

Since the beginning of the year, the New Orleans Chapter seems to have increased its activities, if that were possible. On General Lee's birthday a bestowal of Crosses of Honor and Military Service Crosses was held in Memorial Hall, and a large attendance gave praise to the splendid program presented. Receiving Crosses of Honor were Messrs. J. A. Cocks, William Fell, and Leslie M. Thompson. The Cross of the late Samuel B. Todd was given his daughter, Mrs. Annie Todd Thompson. Mrs. Abraham Lincoln was a sister of Mr. Todd, who fought under the flag of the South. Messrs. Leslie Beard and L. E. and F. E. Montague, descendants of Confederate veterans and themselves veterans of the World War, were given Military Service Crosses.

At the Chapter meeting on March 14, it was announced that on April 6, a Cross of Honor would be given the descendant of a Confederate veteran, and three Military Service Crosses will be bestowed upon World War veterans.

To the many scholarships offered to lineal descendants of Confederate veterans by this Chapter has been added one of especial interest, that of Mount Carmel Convent. The good nuns instituted this convent as a refuge for little children whose gray-clad fathers gave up their lives for the Southern cause. To-day, they are educating lineal descendants of those heroes.

The Chapter has indorsed and subscribed to a memorial for the late Miss Mattie McGrath, of Baton Rouge, also voting a donation to the Children of the Confederacy memorial at Mobile, Ala., to Father Ryan, priest, poet, and soldier of the Confederacy.

On June 3, the Chapter will dedicate the two handsome stone and bronze markers it has placed on the Jefferson Davis Highway at the city limits and at East Pearl River bridge. A miniature of the marker has been placed in Memorial Hall.

\* \* \*

*Missouri.*—The Crystal Room of the Hotel Robidoux, of St. Joseph, has been the scene of many lively U. D. C. meetings, and was chosen again this year for the annual luncheon

given by the Sterling Price Chapter on January 21, in commemoration of the birthdays of Generals Lee and Jackson.

Mrs. W. C. Hughes, Vice President of the Missouri Division and President of Sterling Price Chapter, was in charge of the program. Past Presidents, Miss Elliott Spalding, Mrs. W. R. Millan, and Mrs. Herbert A. Owen, were introduced and extended greetings. There were sixty guests present.

In the historic old city of Hannibal, the boyhood home of Mark Twain, the Hannibal Chapter held its annual "Lee and Jackson" meeting in the silver room of the Mark Twain Hotel. Very attractive were the decorations arranged for the event, American flags and Confederate flags being much in evidence, together with a handsome State flag, and on display was a Confederate flag presented to the Chapter by Captain John Appler, a brother of Mrs. Mary Leake, eldest member of the Hannibal Chapter.

The Rev. James B. Douglas, pastor of the Park Methodist Episcopal Church, South, a native of the State of Virginia, was the principal speaker and his subject was "Lee, the American."

Capt. J. W. Barton, of Frankford, Brigadier General of the Missouri Division, U. C. V., was an honor guest. He paid a tribute to General Lee and General Jackson, whom he personally knew, and to the women of the South, giving them the credit for keeping sacred the memories of Dixie Land.

It is with such willingness and enthusiasm that the Chapters of the Missouri Division work for those at the Confederate Home at Higginsville, and their efforts are so appreciated by the joy and gladness brought to the "men and women of the sixties," that all of the workers feel well repaid.

\* \* \*

*Maryland.*—The Division officers and Chapter Presidents were entertained on March 23 at Hagerstown by the Henry Kyd Douglas Chapter at a charming luncheon, the occasion being the semiannual meeting called by Mrs. Paul Iglehart, President, most of her official family being present. The work of the gathering was largely devoted to the reading of reports.

Resolutions will be drawn up and sent to the family of Mrs. Charles Par, formerly acting President, and Honorary President of the Division.

It was voted to hold a two-day session of the State convention to meet in Baltimore, beginning the fourth Wednesday in October.

\* \* \*

*South Carolina.*—The Lexington Chapter held its February meeting in the home of Mrs. E. G. Dreher, Miss Ethel Dreher, and Mrs. L. H. Funderburk, being assistant hostesses. Miss Mary Wingard, in charge of the program, gave a sketch of the life of Stonewall Jackson. After "Dixie," Mrs. F. B. Roof read a war letter written by Capt. Sam M. Roof. Other features were: "Lee, Son of Virginia," Miss Cecil Barre; vocal solo, "Sword of Robert E. Lee," Miss May Boozer; "The Origin of the Confederate Flag," Mrs. L. C. Callison; "General Lee to the Rear," Mrs. Frank Shealy; "Sketch of the life of the person whose war record gives me U. D. C. membership," Mrs. W. W. Lorick; vocal solo, Mrs. J. H. Mathias. The business was conducted by Mrs. J. A. Barre, and there were several matters discussed pertaining to Chapter welfare.

The Lancaster Chapter had its last meeting at the home of Mrs. W. H. Terry, with Mrs. Sistan, Mrs. Lathan, Mrs. Redding, and Miss Adelaide Nelson as joint hostesses. The Chapter is full of enthusiasm and new members are being received monthly. Interesting historical programs are carried out. A medal was offered to the pupil of Buford High School

## Confederate Veteran.

submitting the best essay on "Buford's Part in the War between the States." This medal was won by Prosser Faulkenberry, and will be presented at commencement. At the last meeting beautiful memorial services, with resolutions, were held for a recently deceased member, Mrs. Jennie Clark Hughes.

\* \* \*

*North Carolina.*—Daughters of the Confederacy of the North Carolina Division are happy and jubilant over their accomplishments in the recent State legislature. After years of struggle, they were able to secure an increased appropriation for pensions, which will give \$1 per day for Confederate veterans, and \$20 per month for widows.

The legislature also gave them \$50,000 for a North Carolina monument at Gettysburg. The North Carolina Daughters themselves had raised \$11,000 for this purpose, so a handsome monument to mark the spot where North Carolinians forged farthest ahead on this historic field is now assured. Governor McLean will act as chairman of a commission, to be appointed by himself, for selecting the design and carrying out the details of placing the monument. Three Daughters are to be placed on the commission.

At the request of North Carolina Daughters, a bill was also passed legally adopting "The Old North State" as the official State song. Other achievements of North Carolina Daughters through the recent State legislature were: A doubled appropriation for the maintenance of the Confederate cemetery at Raleigh, and a small appropriation for the upkeep of the North Carolina Room in the Confederate Museum in Richmond. The North Carolina public at large is beginning to realize that the U. D. C. form a live organization that brings worth-while things to pass. Mrs. J. Dolph Long, the State retiring President, was the legislative chairman. The three special things now engaging North Carolina Daughters are: Raising funds for a chapel at the Confederate Woman's Home at Fayetteville; raising funds for erecting a suitable marker on the field of the Battle of Bentonville, in Eastern Carolina, which was the last real battle in the War between the States, and where North Carolina's brave Junior Reserves rendered such valiant service; raising funds for beautifying the Jefferson Davis Highway through North Carolina.

The spring district meetings are now in progress, and Mrs. Walter F. Woodard, the State President, is visiting each one and giving inspirational addresses. Mrs. L. E. Fisher, of Asheville, is the new publicity chairman.

\* \* \*

*Tennessee.*—The annual convention of the Tennessee Division will be held in Sewanee, May 10-13, with the Gen. E. Kirby Smith Chapter as hostess.

The Children of the Confederacy of Tennessee have been asked to make up a fund of \$1,000 to endow a room in Confederate Memorial Hall at the George Peabody College for Teachers at Nashville, as a memorial to Sam Davis, Tennessee's boy hero. A memorial to Father Ryan is the work for the Children of the Confederacy adopted by the general convention at Richmond, Va., 1926.

\* \* \*

Some time ago, Mrs. W. J. Caldwell, of Rives, Tenn., wrote of a plan for getting facts of Southern history before our own people, which was to have each U. D. C. Chapter to appoint a publicity chairman who would secure space in her local paper wherein such facts would be set forth in an interesting way, and thus catch the attention of the reader; and especially could this be made a means of getting the attention of the young people interested in the history of their own section through these and other items favorable to the South.

### *MRS. NORMAN V. RANDOLPH RELIEF FUND FOR NEEDY CONFEDERATE WOMEN.*

*Children of the Confederacy:* Again this year, the President General has given me the privilege of serving as chairman of our Mrs. Norman V. Randolph Relief Fund. I am addressing particularly the Children of the Confederacy, because I want to enlist their interest in the best work the U. D. C. and the Children are engaged in to-day, the care of our needy women of the sixties.

At the last general convention, held in Richmond in November, the chairman of this committee took pledges for the coming year for this Fund. We then had twenty-nine pensioners on our roll, and the pledges were just sufficient to take care of that number. Since that time, we have added two to the list, and to-day we have under consideration two additional applicants that we do not want to refuse.

Now, Children, I am asking if you will pledge the amount to take care of these two old women for the coming year. I am sure you would be glad to have the satisfaction of knowing you had a vital part in helping to take care of these old charges of ours.

Annie Carter Lee Chapter, C. of C., of Tampa has given this Fund a check for \$50, and a letter received from Mrs. F. W. Milspaugh, President of the Auxiliary to the Gen. Robert E. Lee Chapter, the Annie Carter Lee, Nashville, Tenn., states that her girls would contribute \$50 to this Fund, and I am asking that each Director of the C. of C. Chapters place this matter before the Children and enlist their interest in this worthy work.

*United Daughters of the Confederacy:* The summer will soon be here, when the various Chapters of the U. D. C. will be disbanded for the summer. If you have not already done so, will you not send your pledge through the Division Treasurer to the Treasurer General, as we must not fail to have the checks reach the beneficiaries promptly the first of every month? Last year some of the Division Treasurers held the money in their treasuries until after the convention in Richmond, so please forward it early each month so that we may be able to meet these monthly payments promptly.

Thanking you for your interest in the past and believing that this worthy work will have your first consideration, I am

Faithfully yours,

(MRS. AMOS H.) JULIA HARRISON NORRIS,  
Chairman Mrs. Norman V. Randolph Relief Fund.

### AN INTERESTING LETTER.

The many friends of Mrs. Livingston Rowe Schuyler will be interested in the following extract from a letter written by her to a friend recently. Mrs. Schuyler, taking a South American cruise, writes from the Royal Mail Steamer Laconia: "It has so far been a most interesting experience. We made our first landing at Havana, a city familiar to so many Americans that it is quite unnecessary to describe it. It is as foreign as though it were thousands of miles away instead of only a few hundred, and the absence of English, for a place so near the States, shows a lack of enterprise.

... The city is very clean and the residences very handsome and the streets very narrow, to insure shade and coolness. From Havana we sailed for the Canal, and here I had my real thrill. Gorgas, Goethals, Gaillard, all Southern men, how their names will go ringing down the ages with one of the greatest triumphs man has ever made over the elements. ... Panama is a city that is typical of those that inhabit it, but Ancon, which joins it, might be as far away as the poles

so far as any resemblance in the two places is concerned. Ancon is the city in which all Americans live, and is a very modern town, in architecture like many in the States, but the foliage is just wonderful. It surpasses anything I have ever seen on this hemisphere, and Antra, in Portugal, alone surpasses it. One just feasts ones eyes on the riotous growth, so abundant that it seemed to say: 'We will not be held down.' Since leaving the Canal we have been on that wonderful ocean, so calm that one might be on a mill pond. This morning we reached Callao and motored over to Lima, Peru's capital. The day has been spent in seeing the town. The Cathedral where Pizarro's body lies, the tomb of Santa Rosa, patron saint of South America, and the university of Lima, which was chartered in 1561 and founded before the landing at Jamestown, and many other things too numerous to be mentioned. To-morrow we go up into the Andes."

### WOMEN OF THE SOUTH IN WAR TIMES.

Now, before the summer rush starts, now, when spring time is here and we have not completely become absorbed in our many duties and pleasures, let's make a huge effort to concentrate on the work of this special committee, "The Women of the South in War Times." Let's pay off the long-standing debt of the general organization and not allow any curtailment whatsoever of the program, whose outline we all know so well. Again, congratulations to the many Divisions who have so successfully carried their part "to a finish."

It is with special pride we report the splendid work of the Boston Chapter, Mrs. F. L. Hoffman sending in recently an order for ten copies. Also that of California, Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Douglass sending in an order for twenty copies, and both Divisions so long "Over the Top." We have but few remaining large Divisions who have not completed their quotas. To them we appeal. A well-defined movement has been launched by nearly all of these Divisions, and the successful result of their activities will be reported before many months is our hope and so the near finishing up of the distribution of 10,000 copies of Our Book is not altogether discouraging. With this conclusion in mind, we await.

Best wishes. MRS. EDWIN ROBINSON, *Chairman.*  
Fairmont, W. Va.

## Historical Department, U. D. C.

MOTTO: "Loyalty to the truth of Confederate History."  
KEY WORD: "Preparedness." FLOWER: The Rose.  
MRS. JOHN L. WOODBURY, *Historian General.*

### HISTORICAL STUDY FOR 1927.

GENERAL TOPIC: THE CONFEDERATE CONGRESS  
*U. D. C. Program for May.*

GEORGIA SECEDED JANUARY 19, 1861.

In the Confederate Congresses Georgia was represented by the following citizens. In the list of names, the letter "P" stands for Provisional Congress, the figures for first and second Confederate Congresses:

*Senators.*—Benjamin H. Hill (1, 2); John W. Lewis (1); Herschel V. Johnson (1, 2).

*Representatives.*—Robert Toombs (P); Howell Cobb (P); Francis S. Bartow (P); Martin J. Crawford (P); Eugenius A. Nisbet (P); Benjamin H. Hill (P); Augustus R. Wright (P, 1);

Thomas R. R. Cobb (P); Augustus H. Kenan (P); Alexander H. Stephens (P); Thomas M. Foreman (P); Nathan Bass (P); Hines Holt (1); Louis J. Gartrell (1); William W. Clark (1); Robert P. Tripp (1); David W. Lewis (1); Hardy Strickland (1); Charles J. Munnerlyn (1); Julian Hartlidge (1, 2); Porter Ingram (1); William E. Smith (2); Mark Blanford (2); Clifford Anderson (2); John T. Shewmake (2); Joseph H. Echols (2); James M. Smith (2); George N. Lester (2); Hiram P. Bell (2); Warren Aiken (2).

### PROGRAM FOR CHILDREN OF CONFEDERACY, 1927.

#### MAY.

Locate Belmont, Mo., where General (Bishop) Leonidas Polk defeated Gen. U. S. Grant, November 7, 1861.

Read "Aunt Jemima's Quilt," by S. M. Peck. Library of Southern Literature, Volume IX, 3961.

#### CHILDREN OF CONFEDERACY CATECHISM.

1. What was the first step taken by the seceded States?

They proceeded to organize a government by uniting themselves under the name of the Confederate States of America, and adopted a constitution for their guidance.

2. Whom did they elect as their President?

Jefferson Davis, born in Kentucky, then living in Mississippi, United States Senator from that State when Mississippi seceded.

3. Why was Mr. Davis the unanimous choice of the Confederate States?

Because he was considered one of the greatest constitutional lawyers in the United States, and also had the most intimate knowledge of military affairs.

4. What was his military experience?

He had been educated at West Point, served ten years in the United States army in Indian frontier warfare (1828-1835).

5. What greater military experience had he?

When he was serving in Congress from Mississippi, he resigned his seat to become a colonel of the Mississippi troops in the War with Mexico, 1846.

6. In what way did he win especial distinction?

By his military strategy when he went to the assistance of Zachary Taylor's troops and was acclaimed the hero of Buena Vista and Monterey.

7. What reward did the United States government offer him?

The post of Brigadier General, U. S. A.

8. Did he accept?

No, he declined, and returned to civil life.

9. What high position did he later occupy?

He was Secretary of War in President Pierce's Cabinet (1853-1857).

10. Did he attain any especial prominence as Secretary of War?

Yes; his record stands as one of unusually high achievement. It was said that there have been few Secretaries of War so thoroughly and practically prepared for the duties, because he was familiar with every detail of army life and needs.

11. What were some of his notable achievements as Secretary of War?

(1) Making great improvements at West Point Military Academy. (2) Planning a transcontinental railway. (3) Being instrumental in securing more territory by purchase from Mexico. (4) Supervising the building of the great aqueduct bringing the water supply to Washington.

(Continued on pag 197.)

# Confederated Southern Memorial Association

MRS. A. McD. WILSON.....*President General*  
 209 Fourteenth Street, N. W., Atlanta, Ga.  
 MRS. C. B. BRYAN.....*First Vice President General*  
 1640 Peabody Avenue, Memphis, Tenn.  
 MISS SUE H. WALKER.....*Second Vice President General*  
 Fayetteville, Ark.  
 MRS. E. L. MERRY.....*Treasurer General*  
 4317 Butler Place, Oklahoma City, Okla.  
 MISS DAISY M. L. HODGSON.....*Recording Secretary General*  
 7909 Sycamore Street, New Orleans, La.  
 MISS MILDRED RUTHERFORD.....*Historian General*  
 Athens, Ga.  
 MRS. BRYAN W. COLLIER.....*Corresponding Secretary General*  
 College Park, Ga.  
 MRS. VIRGINIA FRAZER BOYLE.....*Poet Laureate General*  
 653 South McLean Boulevard, Memphis, Tenn.  
 MRS. BELLE ALLEN ROSS.....*Auditor General*  
 Montgomery, Ala.  
 REV. GILES B. COOKE.....*Chaplain General*  
 Mathews, Va.



## STATE PRESIDENTS

ALABAMA—Montgomery.....	Mrs. R. P. Dexter
ARKANSAS—Fayetteville.....	Mrs. J. Garside Welch
WASHINGTON, D. C. ....	Mrs. D. H. Fred
FLORIDA—Pensacola.....	Mrs. Horace L. Simpson
GEORGIA—Atlanta.....	Mrs. William A. Wright
KENTUCKY—Bowling Green.....	Miss Jeane D. Blackburn
LOUISIANA—New Orleans.....	Mrs. James Dinkins
MISSISSIPPI—Greenwood.....	Mrs. A. McC. Kimbrough
MISSOURI—St. Louis.....	Mrs. G. K. Warner
NORTH CAROLINA—Asheville.....	Mrs. J. J. Yates
OKLAHOMA—Oklahoma City.....	Mrs. James R. Armstrong
SOUTH CAROLINA—Charleston.....	Miss I. B. Heyward
TENNESSEE—Memphis.....	Mrs. Mary H. Miller
TEXAS—Dallas.....	Mrs. S. M. Fields
VIRGINIA—Richmond.....	Mrs. B. A. Blenner
WEST VIRGINIA—Huntington.....	Mrs. Thomas H. Harvey

All communications for this Department should be sent direct to MRS. MARY FORREST BRADLEY, *Editor*, 2043 Cowden Avenue, Memphis, Tenn.

### "I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH."

(Memorial poem written by Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle, Poet Laureate of the South, and read at the Memorial Hour of the Confederate reunion in Tampa, Fla.)

I know that my Redeemer liveth!

Sing, O my soul, when lips are hushed by pain.  
 Beyond the steep of life that marks its going,  
 I know, I know, that I shall live again.

I know that my Redeemer liveth!

E'en though I cannot find a single star,  
 They shine, undimmed beyond the mists of twilight—  
 God's hand shall ever keep them as they are.

I know that my Redeemer liveth!

Though earth shall break the song with many a tear,  
 I know that it will reach my Heavenly Father—  
 I know a loving Father, too, shall hear,

I know that my Redeemer liveth!

Nor grave nor stone the song of faith can stay;  
 For God's own angel of the Resurrection,  
 Shall rend the grave and roll the stone away.

### THE CONVENTION AT TAMPA..

*My Beloved Coworkers:* For six months I have sent out statements that I could not stand for reëlection at the Tampa convention, feeling that new officials bring new life and inspiration, which our work needs. Since coming to Tampa and making plans with that end always in view, when time for election came, bringing letters and telegrams urging me to "stand by the ship," and finally when your faithful and devoted Recording Secretary General for twenty-eight years positively assured me that unless I would consent to reëlection, she would not attempt to "carry on," I have yielded in the face of all advice of physicians and friends against further responsibility on my part. More touched than I can express by the loyal devotion and affectionate assurances that pledged every possible support in the work, and the granting of my request that a special office be created for this year for our dear Miss Rutherford, that she might share with me any work that became burdensome, I stand pledged to you to do all within my power to carry forward with increasing zeal the purpose for which we are pledged.

For the beautiful testimonial of your appreciation, words

fail to express my thanks. I shall wear the jewel happy in the thought of having won this visible token of your affection after nine years of most harmonious association.

Mrs. James R. Armstrong, of Oklahoma City, has been asked to report to you the very successful and enjoyable convention. And now may we not plan and work to make Little Rock convention of next year the very best ever held?

May the spirit of Eastertide bring into the life of each one of you the promised peace and joy which shall be the birth-right of every one that believeth in the risen Lord.

In faithful and loving service,

MRS. A. McD. WILSON, *President General C. S. M. A.*

### APPOINTMENTS.

The President General makes the following appointments:

Mrs. James R. Armstrong, Oklahoma, Chairman of Textbooks in Schools.

Mrs. Ernest Walworth, Memphis, Tenn., Chairman Gold Bar of Honor.

Mrs. Webster, Washington, D. C., Chairman Books for Allen Seegar Library of Paris, France.

Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle, Memphis, Tenn., Chairman Official Badges.

Mrs. Norma Hardy Britton, Washington, D. C., Parliamentarian.

Miss Phoebe Frazer, Memphis, Tenn., Chairman on Resolutions.

Mrs. N. B. Forrest, Atlanta, Ga., Chairman for Stone Mountain.

Mrs. L. D. T. Quimby, National Organizer C. S. M. A.

### C. S. M. A. NOTES.

#### GOLD STAR ENROLLMENT.

The effort to enroll every living veteran of the Confederacy in a special "Gold Star" Book of Memory, to be kept in Memorial Hall at Stone Mountain, is being enthusiastically indorsed by Confederate organizations. The plan is also to present the veterans with a beautiful gold medal.

Kiwanis Clubs of Tarboro and Rocky Mount, N. C., have enrolled every living veteran in their counties. The Rotary Club at Athens, Ga., has enrolled thirty-three veterans in Clarke County.

The first county to complete its quota in the Children's Founders Roll was Charles City County, Va., and the second was Hinds County, Miss.

## BILLY SUNDAY VISITS STONE MOUNTAIN.

On a recent visit to Stone Mountain, the Rev. Billy Sunday said: "The Stone Mountain Memorial impresses me as being the most stupendous undertaking in the history of mankind. Next to the tomb of George Washington, I believe the Stone Mountain Memorial will become the foremost shrine of the American people."

At a meeting of the Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association of New Orleans, La., the plan to enroll every living veteran in the Gold Star Book was indorsed, and the association will enroll the veterans in Camp Nicholls Confederate Home, New Orleans.

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## TO COMMEMORATE THE BIRTHDAY OF PRESIDENT DAVIS.

As the birthday of Jefferson Davis approaches, June 3, Daughters of the Confederacy all over our land will pay tribute to our only President of the Confederacy.

Many worth-while articles and books have been written in praise of this martyr of the Confederacy, and abundance of material for programs on June 3 is available. The Rutherford History Committee of the United Daughters of the Confederacy is endeavoring to distribute through colleges and schools articles to disprove the myth circulated both in the North and in the South that Jefferson Davis "recanted," just as we used the Lee-Acton letter to disprove the myth that General Lee "recanted."

At the recent Confederate reunion in Tampa, Fla., the United Confederate Veterans heartily indorsed the booklet by Dr. Daniel A. Long, Florence, S. C., on "Jefferson Davis's Rightful Place in History." This had previously received the indorsement of the Sons of Veterans and the State Boards of Education of both North and South Carolina. It is regarded as a most accurate and dispassionate view of Jefferson Davis. This Committee of the United Daughters of the Confederacy recommends its use in programs for June 3, and among other material distributed by our committee is the address of Bishop Charles B. Galloway, of Virginia (published in the VETERAN for June, 1925), which disproves the "recanting myth" of President Davis.

The very condensed and accurate little booklet on President Davis, by H. H. Smith, Blackstone, Va., has also been used and is most valuable in our work. Miss Rutherford's 1927 "Scrapbook" contains valuable facts about Jefferson Davis and his political views as compared with those of Lincoln. Miss Rutherford has given many copies of these pamphlets in broadcasting the truths of Southern history.

The United Daughters of the Confederacy are making this a "Jefferson Davis" year, so it behooves every loyal Daughter to emphasize June 3, the birthday of President Davis.

MRS. JOHN H. ANDERSON,

Vice Chairman Rutherford History Committee, U. D. C.  
Fayetteville, N. C.

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The following comes from Miss Lillie Martin, President, U. D. C., Hawkinsville, Ga.: "I can't begin to tell you how very much I enjoy the VETERAN and what a help it has been to me in my historical work. With its excellently arranged programs, its message from our President General and our State Presidents and other officers, it has been a wonderful help in our monthly meetings."

## A MOTHER OF THE CONFEDERACY.

A dear old lady living in McLean, Ill., is Mrs. Eliza C. Bowers, now ninety years of age. She was born in the Shenandoah Valley of Rockingham County, Va., the daughter of John and Amelia Gaines Burkholder, and she married Isaac N. Bowers, of the same county and with him shared the dangers and sorrows of the four years of war which so ravaged that beautiful Valley. In her face there is still a sadness when she speaks of those harrowing experiences. Nine children came to bless their home, and seven of them are left to make glad her declining years.

For many years Mrs. Bowers has lived in Illinois, but still is she loyal to her beloved South, making occasional visits to the Valley, and a constant reader of the VETERAN. She is typical of the women of the South, charming in manner, broad-minded, charitable, kind, and sweet. She is a Christian of the old-fashioned kind, a member of the Lutheran Church of Virginia. Interested in current events, she keeps up with the happenings of the day and takes an active part in household affairs. She is a vision of loveliness in her garden among the old-fashioned flowers she loves so well. Her friends are countless, and her children rise up to call her blessed. There are seven grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren whose activities help to keep her young. Truly, "to know her is to love her, to name her is to praise."

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## ANOTHER "YOUNGEST CONFEDERATE."

Referring to the article in the April VETERAN on "The Youngest Confederate," S. P. Thayer writes from Elmer, Mo.: "I can go him one better. James M. Seney was born leap year, February 29, 1844, and had had only four birth days when he enlisted in 1861. At his death, July 7, 1925, he had had only twenty birthdays. How about it? Mr. Seney was one of many who were never reconstructed. 'Big Jim,' as he was familiarly known, was one of eleven children of Ira Seney, of Kentucky, and Susanna Sleeth Seney, of Ohio, all of whom are dead except a daughter, Mary Ann, who is in her ninety-fourth year.

"The Seneys were of French-Indian stock, and settled in this county in 1835, there being only two families within its borders at their time of immigration.

"James M. Seney enlisted in the War between the States in September, 1861, in the 3rd Regiment of Missouri State Guards, under General Price, and was in the battles of Lexington and Pea Ridge. At the latter he was wounded in the thumb and tip of a fore finger, a Minie ball having struck the thumb as he had his rifle gripped to fire. The bone was shattered, and his mother picked the pieces of bone out with an ordinary pair of pincers.

"James's brother, Robert M. Seney, fell on Red River, under Price, while fighting for the rights of the heroic South, as did Will Seney at Vicksburg. Will was a cousin.

"'Big Jim' had another brother in the war, Wilburn Seney, and three cousins, Marion and Wesley Seney, under Price, and Warren Seney under Quantrell and Anderson, the latter taking part in the Centralia and Lawrence massacres.

"James M. Seney was a devoted member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, since early manhood, and was highly respected by all who knew him."

---

"The memory of their proud deeds cannot die;  
They may go down to dust in bloody shrouds  
And sleep in nameless graves. But, for all time,  
Foundlings of fame are our beloved lost."

# Sons of Confederate Veterans

SUMTER L. LOWRY, COMMANDER IN CHIEF, TAMPA, FLA.

## GENERAL OFFICERS.

WALTER L. HOPKINS, Richmond, Va.	<i>Adjutant in Chief</i>
JOHN M. KINARD, Newberry, S. C.	<i>Inspector in Chief</i>
JOHN A. CHUMBLEY, Washington, D. C.	<i>Judge Advocate in Chief</i>
DR. W. H. SCUDDER, Mayersville, Miss.	<i>Surgeon in Chief</i>
Y. R. BEASLEY, Tampa, Fla.	<i>Quartermaster in Chief</i>
MAJ. E. W. R. EWING, 821 Southern Building, Washington, D. C.	<i>Historian in Chief</i>
B. T. LEONARD, Duncan, Okla.	<i>Commissary in Chief</i>
REV. H. M. HALL, Johnson City, Tenn.	<i>Chaplain in Chief</i>

## EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.

LUCIUS L. MOSS, <i>Chairman</i> .	Lake Charles, La.
N. B. FORREST, <i>Secretary</i> .	Atlanta, Ga.
CHARLIE M. BROWN.	Asheville, N. C.
SUMTER L. LOWRY.	Tampa, Fla.
EDMOND R. WILES.	Little Rock, Ark.
JUDGE EDGAR SCURRY.	Wichita Falls, Tex.
JESSE ANTHONY, 7 Iowa Circle.	Washington, D. C.

## DEPARTMENT COMMANDERS.

R. G. LAMKIN, Roanoke, Va.	Army of Northern Virginia
JOHN ASHLEY JONES, Atlanta, Ga.	Army of Tennessee
EDMOND R. WILES, Little Rock, Ark.	Army of Trans-Mississippi

All communications for this department should be sent direct to J. R. Price, Editor, 419-20 Giddens-Lane Building, Shreveport, La.

## REUNION NEWS ITEMS.

Sumter L. Lowry, of Tampa, city commissioner and general chairman of the S. C. V. Reunion Committee, was elected Commander in Chief of the Sons of Confederate Veterans at the concluding business of the organization at Tampa, Fla.

At the election of officers, Mr. Lowry's name was the only one placed before the convention. He has been active in the organization for many years, and last year was chosen Commander of the Army of Tennessee Department.

John Ashley Jones, of Atlanta, was elected Commander of the Army of Tennessee Department to succeed Mr. Lowry.

Others elected as department commanders are: Edmund R. Wiles, of Little Rock, Ark., as Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department, to succeed himself; Col. R. G. Lamkin, of Roanoke, Va., as Commander of the Army of Northern Virginia Department.

Nathan Bedford Forrest, of Atlanta, was elected as a member of the General Executive Council, while Maj. E. W. R. Ewing succeeded himself as Historian in Chief.

Adoption of plans designed to eliminate the use of "unfair" textbooks in Southern States; decision to employ a paid organizer in each district to stimulate interest in the organization and increase membership; and the pledging of funds necessary to complete the purchase of Manassas Battle Field property for the creation of a Confederate park were among the principal business transacted at the closing session.

## WOULD KEEP HISTORY FAIR.

The report of Edmond R. Wiles, Chairman of the Committee on Future Activities, urged the Sons to be ever alert to see that Southern schools are kept free of histories "unfair" to the South, and its recommendation was applauded by the delegates and officials.

"One of the most important tasks of this organization is to see that the unfair histories in our schools are eliminated," declared Nathan B. Forrest, of Atlanta. "One of the big weaknesses of our organization is that we have had to definite plan of action to prevent the use of these unfair books."

"It is the South's disgrace that one-half of the people do not know, and do not take the trouble to find out, what is being taught to our children. We must take it upon ourselves to learn what histories children are studying, and take steps to have thrown out those found incorrect or those which give a distorted idea of the part of the South in the war."



## DIVISION COMMANDERS.

DR. W. E. QUIN, Fort Payne.	Alabama
DR. MORGAN SMITH, Little Rock.	Arkansas
JOHN A. LEE, 208 North Wells St., Chicago, Ill.	Central Division
ELTON O. PILLOW, 2413 North Capitol Street, Washington, D. C.	District of Columbia and Maryland
SILAS W. FRY, 245 Central Park West, New York, N. Y.	Eastern Division
JOHN Z. REARDON, Tallahassee.	Florida
DR. W. R. DANCY, Savannah.	Georgia
J. E. KELLER, 1109 Fincastle Road, Lexington.	Kentucky
JOSEPH ROY PRICE, 419-20 Giddens-Lane Building, Shreveport, La.	
ROBERT E. LEE, 3124 Locust Street, St. Louis.	Missouri
JOHN M. WITT, Tupelo.	Mississippi
J. D. PAUL, Washington.	North Carolina
L. A. MORTON, Duncan, Okla.	Oklahoma
A. D. MARSHALL, 1804 L. C. Smith Building, Seattle, Washington	Pacific Division
REID ELKINS, Greenville.	South Carolina
J. L. HIGHSAW, Memphis.	Tennessee
RON S. SMITH, Austin.	Texas
R. G. LAMKIN, Roanoke.	Virginia
E. L. BELL, Lewisburg.	West Virginia

The convention adopted a motion, introduced by Mr. Forrest, that Division Commanders of the Sons of Veterans be requested to make a complete list of all histories taught in their States and submit them for the approval of the Textbook Committee.

"If the Textbook Committee finds any book objectionable—that is, histories which do not give the truth concerning the Confederacy and the South, we shall take steps to remedy the fault," he declared.

## CONFEDERATE PARK

After an outline of the plan to create a Confederate park on the Manassas battle field, the various Department Commanders pledged more than the \$5,000 necessary to complete the purchase of a 125-acre tract needed for the proposed park.

The plan was outlined by E. W. R. Ewing, chairman of the Battle Field Committee, who said that the work has been handicapped because of a lack of funds. Each State pledged to contribute \$500.

Commander in Chief Moss told the Sons that the proposed creation of a Confederate park on the Manassas battle field was one of the most important matters before them.

The work has been handicapped by lack of funds, but strong efforts will be made to raise the money necessary to carry out the project.

## CONSTITUTION REVISED.

A new constitution was adopted by the Sons upon recommendation of the committee appointed last year to revise the old one. No essential changes were made, the revision having been made to bring the constitution up to date.

Reports of various Commanders and other officials emphasized the necessity of stimulating interest in the Sons' activities and increasing the memberships of the Camps. The delegates also were urged to work for increased pensions of veterans and widows.

Morgan Smith, Commander of the Arkansas Division, reported that that State had passed a bill giving pensions of \$50 a month to veterans, probably the highest of any Southern State. More than \$4,000,000 annually will be available for the pension fund, he said.

This bill was put through the legislature by Senator W. W. Rancey, of McCrory, Ark., who also succeeded in having the legislature appropriate \$30,000 to defray the cost of entertaining the Veterans at Little Rock for the 1928 reunion.

## NORTH CAROLINA DIVISION.

J. D. Paul, Commander of the Division of North Carolina, reported that the North Carolina legislature also had voted a considerable increase in the Veterans' pensions.

## EIGHTEEN FLORIDA CAMPS.

There are eighteen S. C. V. camps in Florida in good standing, John A. Reardon, Commander of the Florida Division, reported. Touching on the splendid achievement of the Tampa Camp in increasing its membership from seventeen to one thousand, Mr. Reardon said that Tampa had set 3,000 members as its objective.

"If they don't get that many by June, I'm coming down here to see what's wrong," he said.

## GRAND BALL OF S. C. V. AT REUNION.

Confederate veterans reveled as in yesteryear when they were the guests of the Sons of Confederate Veterans at a grand ball in the Davis Islands Coliseum.

The boys in gray cheered as the band struck up a martial selection, and they led the Grand March.

The Stars and the Stripes and the Stars and Bars mingled in the decorations which fluttered above the heads of the ten thousand people, of all ages and walks of life who attended the affair.

Songs by a massed chorus of five hundred voices, led by Joseph Sainton, formed a stirring feature of the evening's program.

The strains of "Old Black Joe," "Swanee River," "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny," and "Dixie" drifted out over the huge ballroom, as the chorus, swelled by the voices of thousands of others, sang the songs of the Old South.

The floor was reserved for the veterans until 10:30, after which most of them retired in favor of the young people, who danced till the wee sma' hours.

## OFFICIAL STAFF, S. C. V., AT REUNION.

Gen. Lucius L. Moss, Lake Charles, La., Commander in Chief; Walter L. Hopkins, Richmond, Va., Adjutant in Chief; Official Staff: Matron in Chief, Mrs. C. M. Brown, Asheville, N. C.; Chaperon in Chief, Mrs. Walter L. Hopkins, Richmond, Va.; Sponsor in Chief, Miss Emily Etheridge, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Maid of Honor in Chief, Miss Mildren Fournet, Lake Charles, La.; Maid of Honor in Chief, Miss Mary Jane Nelson, Wichita Falls, Tex.; Maid of Honor in Chief, Miss Elizabeth Kinard Newberry, S. C.; Resident Matron in Chief, Mrs. Sumter L. Lowry, Tampa, Fla.; Resident Chaperon in Chief, Mrs. George L. Cook, Tampa, Fla.; Resident Sponsor in Chief, Mrs. William Anderson, Tampa, Fla.; Resident Maids of Honor in Chief: Miss Louise Lipscomb; Miss Nancy Cotter, Miss Frances Phillips, Tampa, Fla.

## OFFICIAL LADIES OF THE LOUISIANA DIVISION.

Matron of Honor, Mrs. Robert A. Hunter, Shreveport; Chaperon, Mrs. W. F. Nolan, Opelousas; Sponsor, Miss Josephine Smith, Lake Charles; Maids of Honor, Miss Ellanora Gorham, Lake Charles; Miss Mazie Hunter, Shreveport; Miss Elizabeth Lawton, Natchitoches; J. R. Price, Commander of Louisiana Division, S. C. V.

## OFFICIAL STAFF, ARMY TRANS-MISSISSIPPI DEPARTMENT.

Edmond R. Wiles, Commander; Mrs. W. P. Bolding, Chaperon, Wichita Falls, Tex.; Mrs. J. Edward Jones, Matron of Honor, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Miss Pauline King, Rusk, Tex.; Miss Pauline Dillard, McCrory, Ark.; Miss

Frances Vaughan, Little Rock, Ark., Maids of Honor; Miss Darden Moose, Sponsor in Chief, Little Rock, Ark.

## OFFICIAL STAFF, ARKANSAS DIVISION.

Morgan Smith, Commander; Mrs. Oscar Swafford Poe, Matron of Honor, Little Rock, Ark.; Mrs. Vernon Jackson, Chaperon, Little Rock, Ark.; Miss Mary Louise Morgan, Sponsor in Chief, Fort Smith, Ark.; Miss Mildred Gould, Pine Bluff, Ark.; Miss Lois Vanderburg, Little Rock, Ark.; Miss Wilma Earl, Little Rock, Ark., Maids of Honor.

## OFFICIAL LADIES, CAMP NO. 305, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington, D. C., District of Columbia, and Maryland Division; Matron of Honor, Mrs. J. F. Johnson; Chaperon, Mrs. Elton O. Pillow; Sponsor, Miss Carolyn I. Wildman; Maids of Honor, Miss Kathleen P. Nalle, Miss Kate Sexton, Miss L. Carpenter; Elton O. Pillow, Division Commander; Weldon W. Price, Adjutant and Chief of Staff.

## OFFICIAL LADIES, VIRGINIA DIVISION.

Matron of Honor, Mrs. Charles T. Norman, Richmond, Va.; Sponsor, Miss Blanche Spencer, Martinsville, Va.; Chaperon, Mrs. Nick Schottland, Martinsville, Va.; Chaperon, Mrs. Bert C. Phlegar, Christiansburg, Va.; Maids of Honor, Miss Marion C. Ewing, Charlottesville, Va.; Miss Caroline Parkinson, Warrenton, Va.

## OFFICIAL LADIES, TEXAS DIVISION.

T. A. Bledsoe, Commander; Chaperon, Mrs. W. C. Warren, Abilene, Tex.; Matron of Honor, Mrs. J. K. Bivins, Longview, Tex.; Sponsor, Miss Mary Carlisle, 1906 San Antonio Street, Austin, Tex.; Maids of Honor: Miss Beulah Allen, Rusk; Tex.; Miss Edna Faye Freeze, Greenville, Tex.; Miss Marjorie Watson, Austin, Tex.

## NEXT REUNION AT LITTLE ROCK.

The selection of Little Rock as the next reunion city was marked with a great display of enthusiasm by spectators as well as veterans. The invitation was formally extended by Dr. Morgan Smith, of Little Rock, Commander of the Arkansas Department, Sons of Veterans, who was introduced by Colonel Wiles, Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department, S. C. V. Dr. Smith read an invitation from the governor of the State.

John Ashley Jones, representing the city of Atlanta with an invitation to meet in that city next year, withdrew in favor of Little Rock, because, he said, "Atlanta would not contest the invitation from a sovereign State." He put the convention on notice, however, that Atlanta would go after the reunion in 1929 and "intends to have it that year if we have to whip everybody to get it."

Senator Rainey, of Arkansas, joined in the invitation to hold the reunion in Little Rock.

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## THE LESSON.

What of the men who went forth and returned not again?

In thousands of thousands, a glorious army they lie  
At rest from the strife, to whose vision the lesson was plain,  
Who counted the cost of the learning and feared not to die.  
Is there nothing that speaks to our hearts in the blood that was  
shed

The lives that were given ungrudging that we might be freed  
If we hear not the voice of the victors 'tis we who are dead,  
And only the dead in their glory are living indeed.

—Canadian-American.

*SIGNERS OF DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.*

(Continued from page 181.)

ject afloat, as an offensive against British craft. One of them, touching a piece of ice in front of the city, exploded and created intense alarm. For twenty-four hours afterwards not a thing was seen floating on the river without being fired at by musket or cannon. The event greatly amused the Americans, and Hopkinson subsequently wrote his famous satirical poem, "The Battle of the Kegs."

Hopkinson lived in Bordentown, a place made gay in early times by the festivities of Joseph Bonaparte, who had been king of Spain and of Naples, and of a long succession of titled men, generals, and statesmen.

A social note appearing in the *Pennsylvania Chronicle and Universal Advertiser*, of September 5, 1768, reads as follows: "On Thursday last, Francis Hopkinson, Esq., was joined in the Velvet Bonds of Hymen to Miss Nancy Borden, of this place, a lady amiable both for her internal as well as external accomplishments."

## GEORGE WYTHE.

"He might truly be called the Cato of his country, without the avarice of the Roman, for a more disinterested person never lived."

Thomas Jefferson wrote thus of George Wythe, one of the Virginia signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Wythe was the son of a wealthy planter and an exceptionally intelligent mother, under whose instruction he learned Greek and Latin and gained some knowledge of mathematics and the sciences. He received further training at William and Mary College.

Before he attained his majority both parents died, and he was left in possession of a large fortune. From this time until he was thirty years of age he lived a life of dissipation and extravagance. The course of his life was changed when he began to study law under John Lewis, an eminent practitioner, and he rose to the front rank of the Virginia bar.

George Wythe was a leader in the House of Burgesses until the Revolution. He was a member of the committee which drew up the remonstrance to the House of Commons on the proposed Stamp Act. Wythe was responsible for framing the last-named paper, but it so far exceeded the demands of his colleagues in boldness and truth that it was viewed as bordering on treason and accepted only after much modification.

The Virginian was appointed a delegate to the Continental Congress in 1775, where he signed the Declaration of Independence.

He lost almost all of his property during the Revolution, and he helped out his fortunes by accepting a professorship of law in William and Mary College, which he held from 1779-89. Among his pupils were two Presidents of the United States, a Chief Justice, and a number of other eminent Americans.

On the reorganization of the Court of Equity, Wythe was made sole chancellor and held the office for more than twenty years. Later he emancipated his slaves and gave them means of subsistence. He died in Richmond, Va., in June, 1806.—*From a series issued by the Sesqui-Centennial publicity department.*

**FROM FIRST TO LAST.**—I delivered the epilogue of the great drama in which I had played a humble part. So, from the Charleston convention to this point, I shaped the fortunes of the Confederacy and can say, as Grattan did of Irish freedom: "I sat by its cradle and followed its hearse."—Gen. Richard Taylor, born in New Orleans in 1826.

*THE STARS AND BARS FOREVER.*

"Touch it not, unfold it never,  
Let it droop there, furl'd forever,  
For its people's hopes are dead."

—*The Conquered Banner.*

No, fold it not away forever  
Keep it in our heart's depths ever,  
Love it, keep it for its past;  
Take it out sometimes and wave it,  
Think of those who died to save it,  
Glory in the blood we gave it,  
Bind it with our heartstrings fast.

Take it out sometimes and show it,  
Let your children early know it,  
Know its glory—not its shame,  
Teach them early to adore it,  
Let them honor those that bore it,  
Scorn forever those that tore it,  
Tell them how it won a name.

That will mock Time's crumbling finger  
And in future ages linger  
On the brightest rolls of fame.  
Yes, 'tis true 'tis worn and tattered,  
And with brave heart's blood 'tis spattered,  
And its staff is broke and shattered,  
But it is a precious sight.

'Tis a witness how secession  
Threw the glove down to oppression  
Scorning at the last concession,  
Giving life blood for the right.  
O, we cannot, cannot lose it!  
In future years we yet may use it—  
O how could the world refuse it,  
Or its history bright?

No, in our heart's deep, deep recesses  
Its memory lingers yet, and blesses  
Those who for it fought and died.  
And we pray the God in heaven,  
Who our darling idol's given,  
And who to us this hope has given,  
This prayer be not denied—

In future years some hand may take it  
From its resting place and shake it  
O'er the young and brave;  
And the old spirit still undaunted  
In their young hearts by God implanted  
Will triumph o'er foes who vaunted,  
And freedom to the South be granted,  
Though now there's none to save.

Though folded away so sadly,  
In future years we'll wave it gladly,  
In prosperous paths we'll tread.  
And thousands yet unborn shall hail it,  
Tens of thousands never fail it—  
Forgotten be the men who wail it,  
Hated those that now can trail it—  
O, can our hopes be dead?

—*Sarah A. Tillinghast.*

## THE YOUREE PRIZE.

(Continued from page 191.)

The Youree Prize will hereafter be awarded on the following basis according to the chairman of the World War Insignia Committee, Mrs. J. A. Rountree:

Fifty dollars to the Director of the State that awards the greatest number of the Cross of Military Service; twenty-five dollars to the Director of the State making the second largest number; twenty-five dollars to the Director making the highest per cent of awards based on the membership of the Division, provided not less than twenty-five have been awarded. This latter includes also those Chapters in States in which there is no Division. The per cent is determined by dividing the number of crosses awarded by the number of Chapters in good standing. Thus every one has an equal chance.

## A MAJESTIC PAIR OF SENATORS.

The legislature of Georgia, which assembled on November 6, 1861, elected Benjamin H. Hill and Robert Toombs as senators to the first regular Confederate Congress, which met at Richmond, Va., February 18, 1862.

It is interesting to note that Benjamin H. Hill had strongly opposed secession. Bob Toombs, both in the Senate of the United States and in the State convention at Milledgeville, vehemently favored the secession policy.

On the final ballot in the convention Hill voted for the secession ordinance, as did a number of other anti-secessionists, "under the idea that its passage was a foregone conclusion and further opposition was useless, while it was necessary to give all the moral force possible to the act."

Gov. Joseph E. Brown notified Bob Toombs of his election as senator, but he declined to accept the office. He was at that time a brigadier general in the Confederate army, having in September, 1861, resigned the office of Secretary of State in the Cabinet of President Jefferson Davis, to which he had been appointed on the preceding February 21. Governor Brown appointed Dr. John W. Lewis to the senatorial vacancy until the next meeting of the legislature.

When the legislature met in November, 1862, Herschel V. Johnson was elected senator to the place which Toombs had declined and to which Lewis had been appointed.

Confederate Senators Hill and Johnson constituted a gigantic pair of orators and debaters. They formed a blazing

Mrs. H. F. Montgomery, 503 Goodwin Avenue, Anniston, Ala., would like to get a copy of the song, "Do They Love Us Still in Dixie," both words and music.

Mrs. J. R. Yarbrough, Route 6, Box 100, Clarksville, Tenn., is trying to secure a pension for her mother, the widow of Thomas Addison Johnson, who went into the Confederate army from Alabama. He served under a Captain Black in the 10th Alabama Regiment, commanded by Colonel Forney. She will appreciate hearing from anyone who can testify to his service.

part of the true glory of the senate of the Confederacy. Immortal Georgians!—*From Historical Notes by John J. Boileau.*

## THE DAVIS MONUMENT AT FAIRVIEW

The Jefferson Davis Memorial Commission, a body appointed by the governor of Kentucky to have charge of the Jefferson Davis Monument and the park in which it stands, wish to announce that an elevator is being installed in the monument.

It is the expectation of the commission to open this to the public on June 3, in commemoration of the birthday of Jefferson Davis. All interested are invited to attend. There is a good hotel at Hopkinsville, and Fairview can be reached by motor.

The money for this elevator was appropriated by the legislature of Kentucky at the session of 1926, the governor, members of the State Purchasing Bureau, and other State officials expect to attend the opening.

Actual construction is being supervised by G. R. Gregg, who built the monument. For further information write the secretary.

### JEFFERSON DAVIS MEMORIAL COMMISSION.

JOHN B. PIRTLE, President;

MRS. JOHN L. WOODBURY, Secretary, Louisville, Ky.

THE HOME AT PEWEE VALLEY, KY.—In ordering subscription to the VETERAN, J. E. Kern writes of the Confederate Home at Pewee Valley, Ky., of which he says: "I came here five years ago, since when eighty-five inmates have passed away, and fifty-six others have been taken into the Home. We now have sixty inmates, eighteen of whom are in the hospital. On the Board of Trustees are three veterans, three Daughters of the Confederacy, nine Sons of Veterans, making fifteen. . . . We cheerfully take off our hats to our legislature for its generous appropriations for our comfort. I was eighty-one years old on February 22; was a member from start to finish of Company C, 9th Kentucky Cavalry; only three now living. A clipping cut many years ago from Colonel Breckinridge's *Lexington Herald* states:

"One of the most splendid companies of cavalry that ever served under any flag was Company C, of the 9th Kentucky Cavalry, nearly all of whose members were sons of Bourbon. The *Herald* takes off its hat to the line and noncommissioned officers of that company and stands uncovered in the presence of its rank and file."

If any reader of the VETERAN can give any information on the life of Belle Boyd, the famous Confederate spy, it will be appreciated by Mrs. Blanche E. Little, 21 First Street, N. E., Washington, D. C. She is anxious also to learn where she is buried.

Mrs. Julia A. Woodville, Indiantown, Orange County, Va., is trying to get a pension, and wants to hear from any comrades or friends of her husband who can testify to his service. Edmond S. Woodville was a member of Company I, 6th Virginia Cavalry, Payne's Brigade, Fitz Lee's Division, J. E. B. Stuart's Corps, A. N. V.

Mrs. Pearl J. Mickin, 1110 Liberty Avenue, Beaumont, Tex., is anxious to secure the war record of her grandfather, Richard Clark Jackson, who enlisted at Milford, Baker County, Ga., in 1862 and served through the war; she thinks he was in the army under General Lee.

C. A. Haddock, of Hamburg, Ark. (in care of Crossett Camp), is trying to establish the war record of his father, Lary Marshall Haddock, who, he finds, went into the army in 1862 and served two years, but he does not know with what command. Anyone who can help him in this search is asked to write him at once.

M. Bertrand Couch, Adjutant and Chief of Staff, Chicago Camp, S. C. V., is seeking data on his family line, and especially on the war record of his father, Henry Madison Couch. His great-grandfather was Peter Couch, his grandfather, Henry Couch, and his father was Henry Madison Couch, all of Scott County, Ark. He also asks the middle name of Lieut. Col. Henry M. Couch, of the 8th Arkansas Infantry, and any information on his family. Address Mr. Couch at Box 305, Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. William Penn Bickers, Crozet, Va., asks that some member of Company E, 28th Virginia Infantry, organized in Botetourt County, Va., will write her the place as to where this company was formed; where it fought, and when encamped. Do they remember guarding a bridge over a body of water—the bridge of at least four spans, and where was that bridge? Did they know John O'Connor of said company (Irish brogue distinct), and where he settled in late life? This is an important inquiry, and a full reply will be appreciated.

Anyone having a copy of the VETERAN for January, 1922, in good condition, will confer a favor by sending it to the VETERAN office, when payment will be made. Please write in advance of sending.

Miss Aileen Jacobs, 168 North Ma- rengo Avenue, Pasadena, Calif., wishes to secure her grandfather's record as a Confederate soldier so she may join the Daughters of the Confederacy. It seems that Richard Dawes served for a year in the Confederate army, and then contracted pneumonia and died; she does not know the company and regiment with which he was connected and hopes there may be some comrade alive who can give that information. Her own father, Julius Albert Jacobs, was too young to enlist as a soldier, but served as a drummer boy, in what command she does not know. Any information on either will be appreciated.

Mrs. G. M. Green, Barnwell, S. C., writes for some information on the service of Nicholas A. Patterson, living near Dunbarton, S. C., who served with Marmaduke's Brigade of Missouri Cavalry. As that State has no record of her Confederate troops, he has not been able to get any verification of his record there, and hopes to get in communication with some old comrades or friends who can testify to his service as a Confederate soldier. It is hoped that some survivor of that command will see this and can certify to his record.

Anyone having a copy of the VETERAN for January, 1922, is asked to report to this office. Only copy in good condition is wanted.

**"Lest  
We  
Forget"**

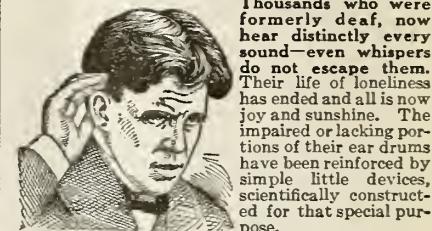
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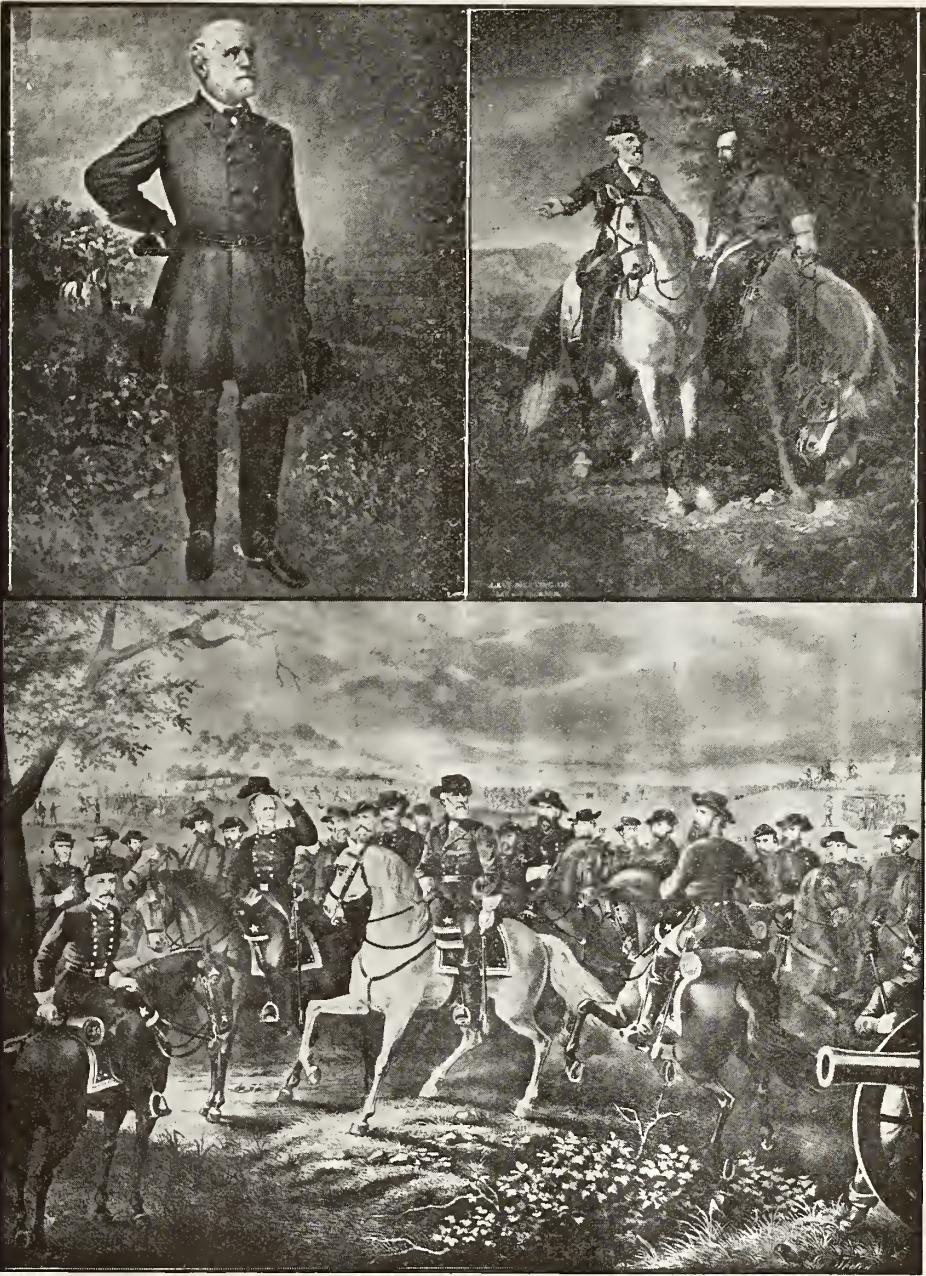
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R. L. Breland, of Coffeeville, Miss., is trying to get some information on the war service of his father, Oliver F. Breland, who volunteered at Union, Miss., in the early part of 1862, and was enlisted at Marion Station in August following. He served as a member of Company E, of the 5th Regiment of Mississippi Minutemen, which was organized at Meridian in September, 1862. The regiment did guard duty at Columbus and was then sent on to Vicksburg and took part in that terrible siege. The command was sent to Columbus, Miss., after being paroled, and was there mustered out of service, September 12, 1863. Mr. Breland is anxious to ascertain if his father was exchanged and entered the service again.

Miss Pearl Cohee, of Neligh, Nebr., seeks information in regard to Gen. James E. Slaughter, as to his brothers, his parents' names, his grandparents, whether he was married and had children, and where he was living at time of death; in fact, any information about him will be useful to the inquirer. He was acting Inspector General under General Bragg, and the last record of him is that he was "commanding Western Subdistrict of Texas (Trans-Mississippi Department), 1864."



UPPER LEFT: "LEE AT FREDERICKSBURG"    UPPER RIGHT: "LAST MEETING OF LEE AND JACKSON"  
LOWER: "LEE AND HIS GENERALS"

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